

Housekeepers Do It Dirty

by Tom Allison

Chapter One

"Mr. Ernest wants to see you again, Sally." The head secretary stood in front of Sally's desk, smiling snidely. "I guess he wants to give you some more dictation!"

The head secretary turned on her heel and stamped off, leaving the curvy, blonde, twenty-three-year-old Sally Monroe to blush miserably as she heard another secretary snickering behind her.

It was one in the afternoon, and everyone in the office knew why Mr. Ernest wanted to see his favorite, big-titted secretarial trainee. Dick-tation really was the right word for it!

Sally rose from her corner desk, conscious of the tremendous size of her double D-cup tits as she dutifully picked up a shorthand pad and walked down the hall to Mr. Ernest's private office.

She'd been an employee of Ernest Construction for all of a month. In the first few days, she'd actually believed that she'd finally found a place where she would be treated seriously, where the boss wouldn't start drooling over her because of the spectacular voluptuousness of her body.

That had lasted until she'd screwed up the accounts receivable on her third day. Sally sighed as she remembered the mistake, her wide-eyed, innocent-looking face clouding with guilt and resignation.

It had been pretty much all her fault, she supposed. Sally didn't think it was her fault that she was a slow learner. If the other secretaries had just taken a little more time with

her, she knew she could have done a good job.

Then there had been the long conversation with Mr. Ernest himself, on the fourth day, when he had wondered why he should continue to employ a girl who couldn't type and who screwed-up every ledger entry to which she'd been assigned.

And then there'd been the huge, bulging hard-on in Mr. Ernest's pants, and Sally's helpless willingness to wrap her fingers around the stiff cock and jack it for awhile.

Sally didn't think it was her fault that she was so horny, either. She tried to be a good girl, but her will power had never been much of a match for her horny, ready-for-fucking cunt.

"It's open," Mr. Ernest said in a singsong voice, in response to Sally's knock.

Sally let herself in, reminding herself to lock the door behind her. Tall, handsome, forty-year-old Mr. Ernest sat behind his desk with a pleased, eager smile plastered on his face. From the desk top up, he looked like any businessman in a suit. It was only when Sally walked around to the far side of his desk that she saw-as she had known she would see-that Mr. Ernest had taken off his shorts and dress pants.

Rising out of the owner's hairy crotch was an enormous, throbbing cock. Sally sighed as she stared at it, blushing with shame and growing desire, watching as the long, meaty prick twitched lightly and obscenely over Mr. Ernest's flat stomach.

That was another thing that wasn't her fault, Sally told herself. She couldn't help it if she liked sucking big cocks so much! For as long as she could remember, the sight of a big, stiff, cum-swollen cock had set off a virtual inferno in Sally's pussy.

Sometimes just thinking about big pricks made her cunt get all hot and sticky. The problem was that her cock-hunger made it very easy for men to take advantage of her. As soon as she saw a giant prick like Mr. Ernest's, all Sally wanted to do was spend the

rest of the day sucking and fucking it!

"How are things in the front office today, Sally?" Mr. Ernest asked. The boss grinned as he wrapped his fingers lightly around his cock, jacking it slowly up and down.

"They're okay." Sally stood over him, her enormous tits heaving under her blouse, trying to keep her pussy from getting wet as she looked at her boss' cock. "I-well, I guess I kind of screwed-up the ledger listings again, Mr. Ernest. I mean, maybe if Mrs. Carruthers hadn't rushed me so much-" "That's all right, Sally," Mr. Ernest said obligingly. "One of the other girls can do it. It's what you do around the office that makes you extra special."

Mr. Ernest leered at his young, blonde secretary's enormous tits and patted the inside of his hairy thigh.

"Now just kneel down here and put this in your mouth for awhile, Sally. You know how much a good sucking relaxes me."

Sally sighed with frustration, wondering for the umpteenth time if she would ever amount to more than a sex object. Then she obediently knelt between her boss' legs, looking at the underside of his huge cock. As she'd known it would, the sight made her cunt even wetter.

Mr. Ernest's cock was capped with a big, spongy, dark-red cock-knob, and there was already a lot of sticky cum-juice seeping out of the prick-tip, coating the crown with cum. Sally wondered if she could have negotiated with her boss more effectively if she'd been able to restrain her cocksucking hunger, if only for a moment. The simple fact was that just looking at a big, stiff prick made her want to put it in her mouth and suck out the jism.

"Mr. Ernest, I really gotta talk to you," Sally said. She wrapped her fingers tightly around the base of his jutting prick, sighing with need as she started jacking the stiff cock up and down.

"Oh, that feels so good!,, Ernest slumped in the chair, watching the busty secretary hand-fucking his cock. "What do you want to talk about?"

"Well, I thought I was going to be a real employee, when I came to work here!" Sally moaned. "I mean, part of the office team and everything, doing typing and accounting and stuff, helping out!"

"I think you are, Sally."

"But nobody gives me any work anymore, Mr. Ernest! Like Mrs. Carruthers. She'll give me this dorky little assignment, and I-well, I guess I am slower than the others--I'll maybe mess it up a little, and she'll just roll her eyes and make some bitchy remark about what I really do around here, and then give the job to one of the other girls. I mean, it's not fair!"

"What do you think Mrs. Carruthers means, Sally?" For once, Mr. Ernest looked concerned.

"Well-gee--I mean, everybody thinks I'm just here to suck your cock and fuck you!" Sally whined. "Like I'm just the office slut or something! It makes me feel like a big asshole!" "Sally, that just isn't true." Mr. Ernest looked at her as sincerely as possible. "You're just as crucial to office operations as the other girls* It's not your fault that your body is so voluptuous. That's why the other secretaries are jealous of you."

The boss winced as his cock pulsed between Sally's steadily jacking fingers.

"Sally, let's talk about this later, shall we? My prick is extremely hard now. It needs sucking immediately!"

Oh, you don't take me seriously, either, Sally thought.

But by then, whether she liked it or not, she was just as horny as he was. Sally slid her fist to the root of his hard-on, groaning as she stared at the velvety, cum-seeping tip of his cock. Then she bent her head forward, sliding out her tongue and swirling it lewdly around the tip of his big prick.

The cum-ooze tasted delicious. Sally didn't know which she craved more, the sight and feel of a big, throbbing cock, or the taste of the jizz her jacking and sucking made spout out of the tip. It just wasn't her fault that she loved slurping on stiff pricks so much!

The very first time she'd even seen a naked cock, the first thing she'd thought about was sucking it! And she really, really wanted to do it now! Sally kept licking her boss' cockhead for a minute longer, making Mr. Ernest moan and sigh as his big prick twitched and pulsed on her lips. Unable to restrain herself any longer, Sally opened her mouth wide and took his enormous cock deep between her lips.

It was just a coincidence, in a way, that her boss had one of the biggest, tastiest cocks Sally had ever gripped in her young life!

Sally supposed she would have begged to stuff her boss' cock down her throat, if he hadn't insisted on fucking and sucking with her several times a day. She could diet, and budget, and wake up on time, but she couldn't do a thing about how she felt about big cocks!

Sally whimpered and moaned, shutting her eyes and flaring her nostrils to breathe with the throat-clogging cock stuffed in her mouth. She wrapped her lips tightly around the veined shaft of his cock, slurping wetly as she savored the size and taste of his prick. Then the stacked, cock-loving blonde started sucking on the cock very hard, gurgling and smacking as she nursed contentedly on the tasty stiffness of her boss' big prick.

"Oh, Sally!" Mr. Ernest looked down at her, delighted by the spectacle of the big-titted employee with a mouth crammed full of hard cock. "Work out on it, Sally! That's a good girl!"

He dropped both hands to her head, twining his fingers in her short, wavy blonde hair. Then he started fucking his hips urgently off the chair, thrusting his fat cock easily in and out between Sally's lips.

Sally sucked and sucked, keeping her eyes closed, feeling her troubles and frustrations drifting away as she abandoned herself to the joy of sucking a hard cock again, of licking up the oozing cum. Mr. Ernest's cock was stiffer now than when she'd started, beating rhythmically on the roof of her mouth. Sally's giant tits jiggled in her blouse and bra as she eagerly started bobbing her head up and down, shamelessly fucking her mouth with her boss' prick.

"Sally, you're incredible!" Mr. Ernest winced as he looked down at her blushing, suck-contorted face, seeing and feeling how tightly her ovaled lips clung to his spit-slickened prick-lance. "Unggggh! Oh, fuck, you must be the hardest little cocksucker I've ever met in my life! You could make any cock spout buckets, Sally, I don't care if the guy hasn't cum in a year! Unggggh! Oh, fuck, do it really hard now, Sally! My cock's starting to ache again! Unggggh! You're making me cum!"

She sure did have a horny boss, Sally thought, as she started sucking and jacking his cock at the same time. She'd always thought that guys started to slow down a little after thirty or so. That sure wasn't the case with Mr. Ernest. He made her take care of his hard-ons at least two or three times a day, and he always spouted buckets of jism when she made him cum!

Now the giant prick was throbbing very hard, with a heavy, constant flow of sticky cum-sap oozing out of the tip. He's gonna cum, Sally thought, and immediately started sucking as hard as she could, puffing up her cheeks and caving them in again, working like a sexual milking machine on the pulsing top of his prick. Her hand tightened around his cock-root, feeling how fat and swollen it had grown. Sally started jacking his prick as fast as she could jack it, her fist a blur as it whipped up and down the throbbing stiffness of his cock.

"Suck it, Sally, suck my prick!" her boss groaned. Urgently he thrust his hips off the chair, nearly choking his big-titted secretary as he tried to jam his fat cock farther down her gullet.

"Unngggggghhh! Cumming now, Sally! I'm cuuummmiiinnngggg!" The huge prick started to squirt. Great gobs of hot, milky jism spewed out of his huge cock, making the long, arched prick buck and tremble as it spit great bursts of cum-juice down Sally's throat.

"Umlllppp!" Sally gurgled. She clung fiercely to the jizz-spraying cock, whimpering happily with cocksucking pleasure as the frothy white jism shot onto the roof of her mouth, basting her tonsils with cum.

Sally started sucking and jacking harder than ever, wildly fucking her mouth on her boss' hard-on, loving the taste of his cock-cream. She didn't stop sucking, stroking and swallowing cum until more than a half-minute later, when she'd finally licked the last sticky droplets of cum-juice off of the flared tip of his cock.

"Oh, that was a good one!" her boss sighed. He smiled down at Sally as she slid her mouth off of his hard-on, sitting back on her heels and blushing as she licked the tasty droplets of cum from the corners of her mouth. "I swear, you turn into a better cocksucker every day, Sally.

You really love the taste of my cum, don't you?"

Sally just blushed, staring at her boss' big prick. The saliva-slickened cock was still throbbing, harder than ever. She had a pretty good idea of what her boss would want to do next.

"My cock is still stiff, Sally," Mr. Ernest said, smiling. "Why don't you take off your clothes now, and show me that magnificent body of yours? We haven't fucked since yesterday!"

"Aren't we ever going to talk about making me a more responsible employee around the office, Mr. Ernest?" Sally asked. "I mean, gosh! If you're not thinking about me sucking you, you're wanting to fuck me instead!"

"We'll talk about all that later, Sally," Mr. Ernest assured her. "In the meantime, please be a good girl and do what I say. You know my work suffers when I'm sexually frustrated."

Sally got to her feet, seeing the eagerness in her boss' eyes as he waited for her to strip. Sally still felt slightly ashamed of herself, but she also felt very, very horny, and more than slightly proud of her spectacular body. Maybe she wasn't exactly the smartest girl in the office, but she sure was the best built!

Sally slipped out of her shoes, and then started unbuttoning her blouse. The boss groaned as she stripped it from her shoulders, revealing her slim waist and delicately sculpted shoulders, both of which seemed overwhelmed in contrast by the size of her tits. Sally's enormous, creamy-white tits stretched her lacy white bra cups to bursting, capped by nipples that were so wide and red that their shape and color showed through the bra fabric. Sally didn't know which made men hornier, her awesome tit size or her big, red nipples. If a guy didn't go crazy over one, he wound up drooling over the other.

"Take off the bra, Sally!" Mr. Ernest wrapped his fingers around his big, wet cock and started jacking off as he watched her strip. "Hurry!"

Sally reached behind her back, wincing as she struggled with her bra clasp. Then she popped it open, feeling her tremendous, milk-white tits seem to burst from the harnessing constraint of the bra.

The double D-cup garment drifted to the floor, leaving Sally naked from the waist up. Proudly and shyly, the wide-eyed blonde stood in front of her employer, her huge, rounded tits still jiggling lightly, her three-inch nipples crinkled and goose-bumped around the fat, rubbery tits.

"Oh, Sally!" By now the boss was jacking off fast and hard, staring at her tits. "Take off your skirt now, Sally! Hurry, please hurry!"

Sally leaned forward, her enormous tits swaying pendulously, their spongy inner slopes jostling lightly as she wiggled out of her skirt. Now all she had on were her bikini panties, with her dense, brown pussy-bush showing clearly through the fabric.

She turned quickly on the balls of her feet, letting her horny boss look at her ass. Her round, peach-shaped, perfectly formed ass made Mr. Ernest just as horny as her huge tits.

"Hurry, Sally!" Now her boss was beating his cock so hard that his hand was a blur. "Hurry!"

Sally bent down, smiling shyly as she teased her boss by stroking her long, tapering legs. She hooked her thumbs under the elastic band of her panties, and then she stripped them off too, blushing again as she felt the panty crotch clinging stickily to her wet, swollen, horny cunt. She knew her boss could see how much pussy-juice had leaked into her panties. Maybe that was why he knew he could fuck her so much, instead of taking her work at the office more seriously.

"Let's fuck on the couch again, Sally," Mr. Ernest said. By then he was stripping off the rest of his clothes, too. "Lie on it now, honey. Hurry!"

The couch was broad and well-cushioned, ideal for a long fuck session. Sally stretched out on it on her back, staring at her boss' big, throbbing cock as she splayed her legs wide apart and draped one heel over the back of the couch. Her hairy pussy was open now, and Sally knew her boss could see how wet, red and swollen it was.

At least one good thing about being the office sex object was that she got all the fucking she needed on a regular basis. If Mr. Ernest hadn't been fucking her pussy every day, and letting her suck the juice out of his cock all the time, Sally knew her pussy would have been almost painfully wet and horny every day!

"Do you promise to talk to me about my office responsibilities real soon, Mr. Ernest?" Sally asked. She wiggled her round little ass on the couch and started lightly

fingerfucking her hot pussy as he unbuttoned his shirt.

"Of course I do, Sally. You know you can trust me."

Now her boss was completely naked, his giant, steely cock pulsing harder than ever as he crossed to the couch. He joined her on it, kneeling between her wide-splayed legs, his big cock pulsing over her belly. Sally looked up at her boss as he loomed over her, her pouting pussy-hps throbbing as they waited to stretch and suck around a big, womb-probing dick.

"You can push it in my pussy now, Mr. Ernest!"

Her boss held his cock in his hand, grimacing as he fit the spongy, red cockhead into her cunt. Sally stared down the valley between her enormous, stiff-nippled tits, watching the cock disappear into her furry cunt. The naked blonde whimpered with pleasure and need as she felt it plowing into her pussy, stretching the clinging, glistening inner walls of her cunt.

She loved fucking. She loved it just as much as she loved putting her mouth on big pricks and sucking out the cum! Sally kept whimpering and gasping as she felt Mr. Ernest's cock plowing into her, sliding into the lubed, welcoming interior of her tight, claspig cunt. Automatically, she cocked her legs as high as she could, until her knees were hovering around her boss's shoulders, completely opening her small, throbbing pussy-hole for the invasion of his cock.

"Fuck my pussy, Mr. Ernest!" Sally started fucking quickly and eagerly, her huge, stiff-nippled tits jiggling as she thrust her tight pussy onto his cock. "Unngggh! Oh, Mr. Ernest, your cock feels super big today! My pussy loves your big cock, Mr. Ernest! Unh, unh, unh, fuck me with it, fuck my horny pussy! Oh, shit, now my pussy really needs to cum!"

Mr. Ernest supported his weight on straight arms, staring down at the naked, big-titted blonde spread-eagled beneath him as the top half of his cock pulsed inside her cunt. Then he started pushing his hips down again, spearing the rest of his meaty prick into

her pussy. Sally shuddered with intense pleasure as her juice-slickened pussy-hole stretched even farther, forcibly accommodating his cock.

"Oh, fuck my cunt, Mr. Ernest! Fuck my horny cunt!"

Slowly her boss slid down, now supporting his weight on his elbows, his huge cock pulsing and throbbing deep inside her fuck-hole. Then he started moving his muscular ass in a hard, fast rhythm, grunting on her shoulder as he fucked his stiff cock in and out of her cunt.

"Oh! Oh, Mr. Ernest! Fuck my pussy, Mr.

Ernest! Fuck my juicy little pussy!"

Sally eagerly tossed her legs together, twining her ankles across his back. Her huge, spongy tit-mounds jiggled as she started fucking her ass in a frenzy, pistoning her tight, juicy pussy onto the satisfying stiffness of his prick. There was something special about getting fucked with a really big cock, Sally thought. Sometimes she thought her pussy was wet twenty-four hours a day, so moist and swollen and eager for all sorts of fucking that she invariably enjoyed the sensations created by any cock as it pushed in and out of her cunt.

But getting fucked by a large prick was still a special experience. Sometimes it hurt, particularly if the well-hung guy was inexperienced and didn't shove it in right. But even the pain that could be created by fucking a really big cock was more than compensated for by the pleasure. A super big cock stretched her pussy wide and pushed in deep, all the way up to her womb.

Sally loved the way it felt when her hung, horny boss started really fucking his prick into her. As much as she wanted to be taken seriously around the office, she still loved fucking him so much that she probably would have done it for free!

"Unggggh! My cunt's getting so wet, Mr. Ernest!" Sally gasped. "Oh, shit, oh, please,

fuck my pussy faster! Unh, unh, unh, my pussy loves your cock!"

The horny boss slid his hands down, digging his fingers lewdly into the jiggling globes of his naked secretary's ass-cheeks. He panted hoarsely on her shoulder, and Sally felt his giant cock throbbing ever stiffer, deep inside her cunt. Then the hung Mr. Ernest started fucking her tight cunt faster, flexing his muscular ass and groaning as he slammed his giant prick in and out of Sally's cunt.

Now it was really starting to feel good! The young blonde's little pussy was getting wetter and juicier, spasming involuntarily around Mr. Ernest's big cock every time he speared it in to the hilt. Sally's stiff nipples tingled, and now even her puckered little asshole was getting into the act, throbbing in and out in sympathy with her pulsating, cock-gripping cunt.

"I'm gonna cum, Mr. Ernest!"

The horny young girl pushed her legs up higher, wanting to completely open her blonde-haired pussy passage for every womb-ramming thrust of his cock.

"Unnggggh! Oh, shit, oh, fuck, you've got such a big dick! Gonna cum now! Love your big cock, Mr. Ernest! Unh, cumming, unh, cumming, cuuummmiiinnngggg!" Sally's wet, cock-hungry pussy erupted in a series of uncontrollable spasms, as her horny cunt came on the boss' big prick again and again. Mr. Ernest fucked her cumming pussy-hole harder than ever, guiding her through the indescribable force of her orgasm.

It was an especially big cum, the kind that could pound so uncontrollably through Sally's body that she thought she might faint. Helplessly, she writhed beneath her wildly fucking employer, digging her fingernails into his shoulders as she helplessly submitted to the tireless fury of his fucking.

It took nearly a minute for the big-titted blonde to feel the spasms tapering off deep inside her cunt. Even then she continued to grind and fuck beneath her boss, feeling his cock growing as hard as iron in her pussy, knowing that her energy in fucking was about

to be rewarded with another spewing load of cum.

"Cumming!" Ernest grunted. "Take it, Sally! Oh, oh, here it cums!"

He collapsed on top of her curvy, heaving body, sinking his huge cock-lance to the hilt in her pussy. At last Sally felt the second load of milky-white cum spouting into her belly, basting the itchy inner walls of her pussy with a soothing tide of jizz.

She loved feeling guys shoot off inside her! Sally was sure she could detect every spurt, could feel Mr. Ernest's hard-on pulsing and jerking every time it deposited another gob of cum into her belly. Hornily the eager blonde writhed and wiggled beneath him, flexing her pussy muscles around the jism-spurting cock, helping her boss dram his balls completely of cum.

"What on earth is the meaning of this?"

The voice came from the office door. Sally immediately felt a sinking feeling as she turned to see who it was.

Standing in the doorway, with a briefcase under her arm and a horrified expression on her face, was a cold, aristocratic woman in her late thirties. Sally had never met her before, but she'd seen her picture.

It was Mrs. Ernest, the boss' wife.

"Oh, shit!" Ernest looked up at his wife in horror, then took another moment to glower furiously at the confused girl lying beneath him.

"Sally! You didn't lock the door!" "I thought I did!" Sally mumbled guiltily. "You stupid little cunt!" Stupid little cunt! So that was what he really thought of her! Sally frowned angrily, ignoring her boss as he slid his softening prick out of her cum-dripping pussy

and started to explain to his wife. Well! Mr. Ernest was sure to fire her now, and good riddance! Maybe now she'd finally find a job where she'd be respected as an intelligent human being!

Chapter Two

"Unnggggh! Oh, lick it, Uncle Dick! Unggggh! Feels so good! Unnggggh! Lick my horny little cunt!"

Actually, the husky, middle-aged man now sprawled between Sally's trembling thighs wasn't really her uncle. His name was Dick Norton. He was a widower who had lived alone in the bungalow nextdoor to Sally's parents' home for as long as she could remember.

In Sally's early years, Mr. Norton had been like her best friend, the kindly older man to whom she could always run with her adolescent problems. In her late teens, Uncle Dick had become something else, one of her favorite regular fucking partners.

Sally had never been married. In a way, Uncle Dick was the closest thing she'd ever had to a husband. He'd be fifty pretty soon, and Sally knew that a lot of girls her age would never have dreamed of spreading their legs for a man that old. Their loss was her gain, as far as she was concerned. Uncle Dick had plenty of staying power, and an awfully big cock!

He also loved licking her pussy, so much so that he was still the best cuntsucker that Sally had ever had between her legs. Only a few hours had passed since the abrupt termination of her employment at Ernest Construction. Returning home with a serious case of hurt feelings, Sally had known there was no better way to soothe her worries than to enjoy a long session of licking and fucking with her beloved Uncle Dick.

"I-I think I'm gonna cum again!" Sally panted.

She held Uncle Dick's head with both hands, trembling as she sprawled naked on his

bed, thrusting her creamy pussy-hole excitedly on his mouth.

"I love the way you lick my pussy! Oh, shit, I love it so much! Suck my clit, Uncle Dick! Oh, fuck, oh, please, suck my horny little clit!"

But her naked Uncle Dick ignored her pleas and moans. Instead he took his time, licking and sucking her pussy as he knew how to do it best. Tenderly he parted her pouting pussy-lips with his fingers, exposing the glistening pink of her inner cunt, and the fat, swollen bud of her clit.

Sally stared dazedly down at his thinning hair as he leisurely sluiced his tongue up-and-down her musky-tasting cunt-slit, lapping the cunt-juice from the buttery depths of her cunt.

"Oh, Uncle Dick! Uncle Dick, I want to cum now!"

Uncle Dick kept licking and sucking. Sally's clit felt very fat, tingling with its need to be sucked and stimulated. Uncle Dick kept pushing his tongue in and out of her throbbing pussy-hole, loving the taste of her pussy-cream. Gradually he moved his mouth higher, curling his tongue around her clit. Sally stiffened as the need to be fucked mounted dramatically in her belly.

"Lick it, lick it!"

Uncle Dick started licking her clit. He pushed the flat of his tongue on the throbbing clit-bud, then started licking in a side-to-side, wiping motion, swabbing one side of her clit, then the next. He seemed to know exactly where to touch it, exactly which pressures would send the spasming need pounding lusciously through Sally's naked body.

Now he was sliding a finger up her tight, syrupy pussy, keeping the pressure on the top wall of her cunt channel as he fucked the digit smoothly in and out. Uncle Dick alternated between licking and sucking her fat little clit, managing to hold his naked

neighbor in position even as she humped harder and harder by the second.

"Gonna cum!" Sally gasped.

She clawed the back of his neck with her fingers, her huge tits jiggling and bouncing as the need to be sucked throbbed through her loins.

"Lick my pussy, lick my horny little pussy! I'm cumming, Uncle Dick! Cuummiiiiinnnggg!"

Sally's aching cunt-hole spasmed and throbbed, her clit pulsing almost painfully between Uncle Dick's lips as her pussy oozed fuck-juice onto his hand.

Uncle Dick kept licking and sucking, grinding his lips on her juice-flowing pussy, guiding her through the heat of her cum. It wasn't until the last spasms had completely subsided that her uncle raised his head from her hairy cunt-mound, smiling up at her warmly as he licked the pussy-juice from his lips.

"Feel better now, Sally?" he asked kindly.

"Gosh, you better believe I do!" Sally sighed, and pulled her uncle up for a long, grateful kiss.

They snuggled and relaxed.

"Everybody there thought I was so stupid," Sally said, as she cuddled with Uncle Dick a few minutes later. "I mean, I know I'm not exactly the smartest girl around, but I don't think I'm dumb just because I've got a good body, and I like fucking so much. Now I'm never going to find a good job. No way Mr. Ernest's going to give me a good reference after what happened. I just wish I'd remembered to lock the door!"

"Now, now. It wasn't your fault!" Uncle Dick smiled gently. "Any man who fucks his secretary in the office ought to be prepared for the consequences."

"But I never seem to be able to find a good job!" Sally said bitterly. "I mean, I want to have a career some day, like other girls! I don't want to just be a fucking machine for the rest of my life, even if I do like fucking a whole lot. I'd like to own my own business and everything!"

"It might be good for you to choose a field in which you wouldn't need that much training," Uncle Dick said.

"Like what?"

Uncle Dick frowned pensively and seemed lost in thought for nearly a minute. Then, at last, it seemed to come to him.

"Why don't you start your own housekeeping service, Sally?"

"You mean cleaning out toilets and stuff?" Sally asked. "That sounds awful!"

"Not if you think about it." Uncle Dick held up his hand and started counting off fingers. "One, it's a field in which the demand is constant. Housekeepers make eight dollars an hour to start, which is more than enough to live on while you build up a business. Two, you don't need special training. Nearly everyone can do a good job of it, if he's willing to work hard. And three, you wouldn't need to commit yourself to extensive training of new personnel once your service started to expand. Nearly anyone can be taught how to clean out a toilet, just as you say."

"You mean you think I could be a small business owner and everything?" "Well, not right away," Uncle Dick said. "But in time, you could. Besides, you'd probably make a good living with a one-woman service, at least as a start. I think it's something to think

about, Sally. And I'd happily loan you a few hundred dollars for equipment and startup costs."

"Oh, Uncle Dick! I think it's a great idea! I swear, you're just the most wonderful man in the whole world!"

Sally twisted toward her naked uncle, pressing her giant tits against his chest as she gave him a long, lewd kiss of gratitude. Uncle Dick returned the kiss, with interest, and soon Sally felt something big and stiff growing against her leg. Sally giggled, eagerly reaching down and fondling Uncle Dick's hardening cock.

It wasn't long before her hung, horny neighbor had another hard-on, stiff and throbbing in its eagerness to shoot another cum-load into young Sally's mouth or cunt.

Or somewhere else.

"Gosh, Uncle Dick, your prick sure is nice and stiff today," Sally said.

She gave it a hard, base-to-knob stroke, making her neighbor shudder as hot droplets of cum oozed out of the prick-tip.

"Oooh! Now your cock is leaking and everything! Why don't we do something a little special today, to celebrate this new housekeeping service I'm going to start. After all it sure had been a long time since you gave my asshole a good fucking!"

Uncle Dick smiled back at her, his huge cock pulsing harder than ever as he anticipated the pleasure of fucking his prick deep up Sally's shitter.

Sally rolled away from him, quickly opening the nightstand drawer and withdrawing the jar of petroleum jelly she knew he kept there. She handed the lube to Uncle Dick, then rolled onto her stomach, already feeling her puckered little asshole growing hot and

itchy as she looked forward to a long, soothing session of asshole fucking.

"Go ahead and juice me up, Uncle Dick!" Sally panted. "You know my ass needs lots and lots of lube to get fucked with a cock as big as yours!"

Sally hunched up slightly to elevate her cute little ass. Then she reached behind her back, gripping her ass-globes firmly and spreading them wide apart, shamelessly displaying her pink, hairless shit-hole to her hung nextdoor neighbor.

Uncle Dick's big hard-on twitched as he looked at Sally's tight asshole, thinking of how good it would feel when her rubbery shit-chute started sucking and spasming around his ass-skewering prick. Quickly he uncapped the jar of lube, smearing it plentifully on his giant, throbbing cock. Sally squealed as he started rubbing it on her puckered asshole too, thrusting his lube-glistening fingers deep inside her narrow shit-channel.

"Oooh, Uncle Dick! You're making my asshole all hot and horny! I think I need a good assfucking extra bad today! Hurry, Uncle Dick, fuck my tight little asshole! You know how much my little asshole loves your big cock!"

Uncle Dick mounted the horny blonde, aiming his swollen cockhead at her rubbery shit-ring. Sally grunted and winced as she felt the cock begin plowing its way into her ass. Uncle Dick had a really big cock, and her helpless little asshole had to stretch painfully to accommodate the size of his cockhead.

But Sally knew that the slight discomfort was worth it. Her asshole would feel awfully, awfully good when it started to warm up, and then hung Uncle Dick could start to really pound his cock into her jelly-lubed shit-tunnel.

"Fuck, you're tight!" Uncle Dick gasped.

He groaned as he started thrusting on top of her, the first several inches of his prick encased by the spasming tightness of Sally's tight asshole. In and in he pushed his

throbbing cock-wand, sinking a little farther into his young neighbor's tender asshole with every stroke.

Sally shuddered and humped, bravely holding her silky-smooth ass-cheeks spread wide, wiggling to help Uncle Dick fuck his big cock all the way up her aching shit-channel.

Now over half of his massive prick was embedded in her itchy asshole, and Sally wondered how she could take even another inch of it. But Uncle Dick kept fucking relentlessly on top of her, and then Sally decided she'd needed this assfucking even more than she'd thought.

It was really starting to feel good now! Sally's tender, throbbing asshole was sucking and spasming, eagerly contracting around the satisfying stiffness of Uncle Dick's cock. Sally released her ass-globes, no longer needing to hold them open now that the cock was securely embedded in her ass.

Instead she thrust both hands under her belly, groping through her pussy-curls until she found the juice-seeping lips of her cunt. Shamelessly the naked girl started to beat-off, fingerfucking her sticky cunt-slit and rubbing her fat clit, whimpering as her defenseless asshole sucked convulsively around Uncle Dick's cock.

"Oh, Sally!" Uncle Dick gasped. "It's almost all the way in, Sally! Oh, oh!"

Dick grunted, coming down hard, ramming every inch of his tremendous prick into the spasming tightness of her shit-tract. Spots of color danced before the naked blonde's eyes, and she felt momentarily faint as her asshole suddenly accommodated all of Uncle Dick's cock.

But then Uncle Dick stayed motionless on top of her for several seconds, giving her shit-hole a chance to loosen around his enormous cock. Sally's little asshole started to throb and burn again, gripping the big cock, holding it deep inside her.

"Oh, Uncle Dick!"

Her face contorted with the ecstasy of the assfucking, and Sally started to grind and hump.

Feverishly she fingerfucked her juice-oozing pussy, frantically fucking her tight, aching asshole onto Uncle Dick's big prick.

"Fuck my asshole, Uncle Dick! Unh unh unh, it feels super good now! Oh, fuck it, fuck it, fuck it really good! I love getting assfucked, Uncle Dick! My asshole loves your cock!"

Uncle Dick started stroking, spurred on by his naked neighbor's panted obscenities, moaning as he thrust his big cock in and out of her asshole. The more he fucked, the more her asshole loosened, allowing him to fuck with deep, pounding strokes all the way into and out of Sally's ass.

Sally's expression changed again, becoming dazed and ecstatic as she thrilled to every thrust of the cock up her ass. Soon she was fingerfuck-ing her juicy pussy in a frenzy of passion, wriggling and thrusting her blushing ass-cheeks as hard as she could.

"Unh, unh, ram my asshole, Uncle Dick!" she cried. "Unh, unh, my asshole's so horny now! My asshole's gonna cum, Uncle Dick! Oh, fuck, oh, shit, really fuck it good for me! Aw, fuck my asshole, make it cum!"

Uncle Dick started fucking harder and harder, panting on Sally's shoulder, slamming his giant cock in and out of her asshole as hard as he could. Sally's stretched, cocksucking asshole throbbed and burned uncontrollably, the rubbery shit-channel compressing around Uncle Dick's racing prick.

It took only a few more minutes of violent fucking before she felt the cum-heat churning in her belly again, radiating throughout her naked body. No matter how many men she gave her body to, Uncle Dick was still the best fuck she'd ever had in her life.

"I'm cumming, Uncle Dick! Ungggh! Fuck my asshole, fuck my itchy little asshole! Oh, oh, cumming now! Cumming, I'm cuummiinnngg!"

Sally's cock-stretched shit-hole exploded all at once, her pussy spewing cunt-cream onto her fingers, and her asshole flexing and sucking around Uncle Dick's huge prick. Uncle Dick fucked her tender asshole as hard as he could, wincing as the cum-load churned in his hairy balls.

Sally felt the sticky jizz fountaining out of his cock in mid-stroke, gushing and spraying deep inside her cum-spasming ass.

"Oh, shoot it out, Uncle Dick!" she panted, her voice strangled as her own orgasm continued to pump deliciously through her naked body.

Sally wiggled and humped tirelessly beneath him, contracting her rubbery shit-walls around his gushing prick, helping hung Uncle Dick to shoot out every drop of cum.

Tomorrow, she thought, she'd see about this housekeeping business as soon as she woke up!

Chapter Three

"Oh, golly! I just can't get this thing all the way up there!"

Sally stood on a downtown street corner at two the next afternoon, frowning as she stood on her toes and tried to staple a small, handwritten notice on the telephone pole. The telephone pole was already covered with other notices from small businesses and the only available space was too high for her to reach.

She'd spent the morning hand-lettering the Sally's Housekeeping notices, and the first

part of the afternoon tacking them up on telephone poles all over town. The more Sally had thought about it the night before, the more convinced she'd felt that Uncle Dick's idea was a good one. The plain fact of the matter was that men were never going to take her seriously in a work environment because of her incredible body. They might promise her every career opportunity under the sun, but they'd still really be trying to get into her panties the whole while. If she wanted to make something out of her life, she'd just have to do it herself!

"Umphhh! Oh, darn-it!" Sally stood on her toes again, still trying to put up the notice. "Oh, why won't it-" "Hey-y-y, good lookin'! Need some help?"

Sally turned in time to see a nice car squeal to a stop at the curb beside her. Out jumped a tall, slender, dapper-looking man in his mid-thirties.

Before Sally could think to object, he took both the notice and the stapler out of her hand and did the job for her. Then he paused, stepping back and reading the sign he'd just tacked onto the pole.

"Housecleaning, huh?" The stranger grinned. "Do you do windows?"

"I-I guess," Sally said nervously. "I-well, to tell you the truth, I haven't had any customers yet. I'm just starting out."

"You don't say." The stranger held out his hand. "Name's Chester, Dave Chester. I've got a condo over on Fairfax Avenue. It could use a good going over. How about I give you a ride over and give you your first job?"

"Well, I really ought to be putting up more of these notices," Sally said. "I think that can wait," Dave Chester said smoothly, and opened the passenger door of the car. "On the job work is more important, don't you think? Besides, my condo needs cleaning bad!"

"You tricked me," Sally said, a half-hour later. "I don't think you ever wanted your

house cleaned in the first place. I think you just wanted to do this to me the whole time!"

Dave Chester didn't answer. Sally was sitting on the living room couch in the plush condominium, her blouse opened hastily to her navel and her right bra cup pulled aside. Her enormous, creamy-white right tit was exposed, capped by a fat, stiff, thimble-sized nipple.

Dave Chester was slurping on her tit furiously, gripping her giant tit-mound with both hands as he nursed hungrily on the stiff nipple. His sucking was very loud, wet and hard, and his mouth was open as wide as if he wanted to suck in her whole tit in one big suck.

How he had gotten her into this position was a long story that, from Sally's standpoint, was all too familiar. All men wanted to fuck her, and her pussy was so naturally hot and horny that they rarely had a hard time talking her into it.

Sally now knew that Dave Chester had wanted to get into her panties from the moment he'd stopped his car. She also knew that she had every right now to stomp angrily out of his condo. The trouble was, he'd already made her too horny. She liked getting her tit sucked, and liked looking at the big, bulging cock her body had created in Dave Chester's designer jeans.

"All you guys are the same!" Sally groaned. "Just because I've got a good body and my IQ's not the greatest, you all think you can take advantage of me. It's not fair!"

"Let's take off the rest of these clothes, shall we?" Chester asked.

"Oh, golly! You're not listening to me at all!"

But Sally still didn't protest, and in fact, moved to help the smooth-talking older man as he impatiently stripped off the rest of her clothes. Soon Sally was completely naked, and she blushed as she realized that her pussy had gotten so wet that Dave Chester could probably smell it.

Gosh, nothing ever worked out the way she wanted it to! It just wasn't fair that she should have such a hot, horny, easily stimulated cunt!

"Oh, boy!" Chester gasped. "This is really gonna be good!"

Chester went back to slurping on Sally's tits, now squirming closer so he could slide his hand between her thighs and play with her hairy pussy at the same time. Sally whimpered and wiggled her ass pleausurably on the couch, feeling the wet need to fuck deep inside her cunt.

The bulge in Dave Chester's crotch had begun throbbing much more dramatically. Sally impulsively pulled down his zipper, reaching into the opening of his pants and hauling out his big, stiff cock.

"Oh, golly! You've really got a big cock!"

The long, fat prick was completely swollen with cum and blood, pulsing over his shirt-front like an iron pipe.

Incredibly, Dave Chester's cock was just as huge as Uncle Dick's. Sally forgot her earlier reluctance as she wrapped her fingers around the giant prick and started jacking it excitedly up and down.

"Does this feel good?" she asked. Chester only groaned on her spit-dripping tit-cap, his cock throbbing wildly at her touch, oozing cum onto her fingers.

Suddenly Sally felt nearly overwhelmed by the urge to shove his big cock down her throat and slurp out a nice, soothing, mid-afternoon load of cum. Impatiently she pushed him aside, sliding off the couch and kneeling in front of him. Dave Chester looked down at her in happy disbelief as the big-titted blonde started to take off his clothes.

"You should have told me what a big cock you have, Dave," Sally said sweetly. "I know you were just trying to get into my panties the whole time, and I still am kind of mad about it, but that doesn't matter so much now. See, I really like sucking on big pricks!"

Chester looked down at the blonde with a mixture of surprise and pleasure, raising his hips to help her as she swiftly pulled down his pants and took off his shoes. Now he was naked except for his shirt, his enormous, quivering cock-lance standing out of his prick-fur like a giant arrow, with hot cum seeping freely from the cock-tip.

Sally wrapped her fingers tightly around the base of his cock and started jacking it much more rapidly.

"Oooh, it's so big and fat!" she moaned. "Does this feel good?"

"You know it does!"

"Want me to put it in my mouth and suck on it awhile?"

Dave grinned and nodded. Sally gave the big cock several more hard jacks, then rubbed her palm all over his spongy cockhead to lube her hand with jizz. She slid her moistened fist back down to the base of his hard-on, holding it in position. Then she lowered her head, pressing her lips on the tip of his prick.

Ummm, how she loved sucking on a big, juicy cock! Lovingly, the cock-craving blonde licked and lapped Dave Chester's cock-knob, making the stiff cock pulse harder than ever.

She pressed her lips on the flared crown of his hard-on, giving it a long, lewd, piss-hole-licking kiss. Then she let her lips slide open, engulfing inch after meaty inch of his

giant, throbbing prick.

Sally stopped when she had over a third of the big cock jammed down her throat, on the verge of choking herself on the thick tube of cock-meat. She shut her eyes, blocking out the guilt she felt over fucking with yet another stranger, concentrating instead on the joy she always felt in sucking a stiff cock.

Then the naked blonde started nursing on Dave's cock very hard, slurping and gurgling contentedly on the tasty stiffness of his prick. "Oh, shit!" Dave stared down at her in stunned ecstasy, amazed by the feverish intensity with which Sally sucked his cock. "Oh, fuck, do you suck hard! Unnggghh! Shit, nobody's ever sucked my cock this hard before! Oh, shit, work out on it! Suck my fucking prick!"

Sally flared her nostrils, automatically beginning to pant through her nose now that her mouth was utterly jammed with his throbbing cock. Her blonde hair bounced on her shoulders as she started bobbing her head on his crotch, eagerly fucking her mouth with his cum-oozing cock.

The cock grew progressively stiffer, beating on the roof of her gullet, obviously loaded down with a heavy load of cum. Sally sucked cock harder and harder, wondering how long it had been since Dave had shot out a good wad, wondering how much jizz her cocksucking efforts would be rewarded with today.

Sally felt her cheeks flush pink as she slurped on the big cum-drooler with all the energy she had, puffing up her cheeks one moment and puckering them in the next, sucking hungrily on the top third of his cock.

"Keep stroking it!" Dave moaned. "Oh, shit, it's getting so hard! I need to cum!"

Sally tightened her fingers around the base of his cock, again marveling at how thick it was. Feverishly she started jacking the big prick as she sucked on the cockhead, whipping her right hand skillfully up-and-down his cock. The giant cock responded to her touch, quivering and oozing out more cum. Sally smacked her lips loudly on the flared

crown of his cock, then plunged the prick as far down her throat as she could.

"Cumming!" Dave gasped. "Cumming, cuuummmiiiiinnngggg!" The huge cock started to spew. Great gobs of thick, milky cum gushed out of his cock-tip, lashing on the roof of Sally's mouth and running down her throat.

It was as big a load as Sally had sucked out of a prick in a long, long time. A busy executive-type like Dave Chester, she thought, obviously wasn't getting the chance to make the cum-juice squirt nearly as often as was good for him.

Again and again the sticky white cum spouted out of his piss-hole, gradually filling Sally's belly with the cum taste she always craved.

Sally clung tirelessly to the cum-spraying hard-on, frantically sucking and jacking, gulping down every drop. She didn't let the big, wet cock slide out of her mouth until nearly a minute later, when her sucking efforts had drained the last droplets of cum-fluid out of his huge, aching cock.

"Does your cock feel better now?" Sally asked.

"You know it does!"

"But it's still all stiff!" Sally pushed her lower lip out in a playful pout. "Would you like to fuck my pussy now?"

"Yeah!"

Sally slid away from him, stretching out on her back on the plush carpet. She kept staring at Dave Chester's huge cock as she splayed her legs wide apart, revealing her pink, pouting, dripping-wet pussy. Dave's cock bucked stiffly as he ripped off his shirt, now completely naked too.

"Gosh, it's so big and meaty looking!" Sally whispered.

She slid her hand between her thighs, finger-fucking her oozing cunt-slit as she looked at his cock.

"Please fuck my pussy now, Dave! Oh, golly, my cunt needs something to suck around right away!"

Dave dropped to his knees between her spread-eagled thighs, his mammoth cock-lance quivering over her belly. For a moment he just stared at her spectacular, big-titted body, as if unable to believe that he was really going to get to fuck such a magnificently built girl. Then, holding his cock in his hand, he pushed Sally's hand aside, nudging his spongy cockhead between the lips of her cunt.

"Oooh, Dave!" Sally looked down, watching the cock. "Push it in, Dave! It already feels so good!"

She cocked her legs high, spreading them wider, until her knees hovered over her shoulders and her syrupy pussy-slit was open for the first thrust of his cock.

Dave pushed his cockhead securely into her cunt, groaning as he felt her hot, moist cunt-hole sucking needily around it. He straightened his arms, supporting himself above her. Then he started humping and bucking, sliding his cock deeper into her tight pussy with every thrust of his hips.

"Unggggh! Oh, Dave! Oh, gosh, what a big cock!" Sally looked down, excitedly wiggling her ass-cheeks as she watched and felt the big cock sliding into her gooey cunt. Her glistening pink pussy-walls stretched wide around the invading cock, gripping and spasming around it eagerly.

Sally's big tits bounced and jiggled as she began fucking her ass frantically off the

carpet, fucking her tight little pussy onto her new lover's huge prick.

"Fuck it in deeper, Dave! Fuck it all the way up my cunt!"

Dave thrust in deep, shuddering as he sank every inch of his freshly cum-laden cock into the gripping sheath of her pussy. For a few moments he pumped only with short strokes, keeping his cock all the way inside her, feeling as if the prick-knob were hitting the back of her cunt with every thrust.

Sally gasped and moved faster and faster, her huge tits rolling, wanting her hung lover to fuck her itchy pussy just as hard as he could.

Dave bent his arms, now supporting his torso on his elbows. Sally felt his hot, rasping breath on her neck as he started fucking much harder. Rhythmically he speared his huge, throbbing cock in and out of her cunt-hole, groaning as her tight little cunt sucked and spasmed around his prick.

"Unggggh! Yes, yes, that's what I want, Dave!" Sally threw her arms and legs around* his naked, heaving body, scissoring her ankles together high across his back. "Fuck my wet pussy, Dave! Fuck my pussy, make my pussy cum!"

The naked, busty blonde picked up the pace of her wiggling and humping, eagerly thrusting her tight, juicy cunt onto the satisfying stiffness of Dave Chester's cock.

Dave met her rhythm, slamming his blood-bloated prick in and out of her pussy. Soon the naked pair were humping in rhythmic unison, Sally's tits bouncing and their bellies slapping together, groaning and panting as they fucked.

"Fuck my pussy, fuck my horny little pussy!" Sally panted. She dug her fingernails into his muscular back, clawing his ass-cheeks in a desperate attempt to make him ram his cock in even deeper. "Unnggggh! My cunt's so wet and juicy, Dave! Oh, please, please, fuck it for me, make it cum!"

Dave slid lower, now crushing her immense tit-melons under his chest as he sprawled flat on her naked body. Then he started fucking as hard as he could, banging her ass off the carpet, relentlessly nailing his aching cock into the enveloping tightness of her cunt.

Sally responded to the fury of his fucking, wildly pistoning her nimble ass-cheeks off the carpet. Suddenly she felt her orgasm flowering deep inside her body, making her nipples tingle and her asshole pucker as her ravished pussy started spasming around his cock.

"Fuck my pussy, fuck my pussy!" she gasped. "Cumming now! Cuuummiiinnnggg!" Her cum-throbbing pussy spasmed and sucked, gripping Dave's racing cock, nursing around the womb-hammering length of his cock. Dave moaned and collapsed on top of her, ramming his prick in to the hilt. Sally squealed with satisfaction as she felt the second load of cock-sap spouting into her pussy, deluging the itchy inner walls of her cunt-channel with a basting load of jism.

Then they collapsed and rested.

"I mean, I just don't think it's fair, the way guys are always trying to take advantage of me," Sally complained, as she cuddled with Dave a few minutes later. "I mean, I know I've got a sexy body and everything, and I know how much guys want to fuck me. But I still think I deserve to be taken seriously as a human being!"

"I take you seriously," Dave Chester said seriously.

"I mean, I really am trying to set up my own housekeeping service! And now I've gone and wasted another afternoon, fucking with you! Sometimes it seems like fucking is the only thing I'm really good at!"

"Would you like me to refer you to some prospective clients, Sally? I know business people and homeowners all over town."

Sally stared at him. "Could you?"

"I'm positive." Dave paused, his lips curling into a suspiciously enigmatic half-smile. "In fact, I can guarantee it. I know a lot of men who would love to meet you."

Chapter Four

Oh, gosh, thought Sally peevishly, late the next morning. Listen to them going at it in there! "Oh, Frankie! Unnggghh! Fuck my cunt, Frankie! Aw, do it harder! Fuck my horny little cunt!"

The coarse litany of obscenities came from the master bedroom in burly, forty-year-old Frank Nelson's apartment. The apartment was the best available in Nelson Terraces, a small, suburban complex that Frank Nelson owned.

The day before, after their fucking session, Dave Chester had insisted that Sally call his old friend Frank Nelson the next morning. Frank Nelson was always looking for a good, reliable, full-time housekeeper, to service the units in his complex. If Sally acted quickly, Dave felt, she could beat out all the other applicants that were sure to be interested in the job.

And now, of course, Sally knew that Dave Chester had been full of shit the whole time!

"Oh, Frankie! Unngggh! You've got such a big cock, Frankie! Awww, fuck my pussy with it! Fuck my horny little pussy!"

Sally shook her head disgustedly, trying not to get horny as she scrubbed out the sink in Frank Nelson's kitchen. It was a test, Frank had told her, when he had met her at the door a half hour before. If Sally did a good job of cleaning out his kitchen and living

room, he'd seriously consider employing her as a full-time housekeeper for the complex.

Which seemed perfectly reasonable, Sally reminded herself. The only problem was that Frank Nelson had answered the door without a stitch of clothing on. His long, fat cock had hung heavy and half-swollen between his hairy thighs, and the sticky pussy residue that Sally had seen on his big cock had clearly proven that Frank Nelson had spent the morning fucking his brains out.

And, in fact, he had gone right back to fucking as soon as he'd made his offer to Sally and shown her where the cleaning supplies were! *Gonna cum! Fuck my cunt, Frankie! Harder, harder, oh, yes, yes, gonna cum!"

The girl's name was Tammy. Sally had only caught a glimpse of her on the way in, a slinky, naked, very young brunette who had peered at Sally almost fearfully from the half-open bedroom door.

Sally didn't know a thing about her, except that Tammy obviously liked making an awful lot of noise when she fucked. From the moaning and squealing she heard now, Sally surmised that Frank Nelson was either the world's best lover, or that Tammy had an awfully horny, itchy cunt.

"Fuck my cunt, Frankie! Fuck my horny cunt!"

Sally bit her lip, feeling her pussy getting wet and sticky as she heard the bedsprings squeaking wildly in the nearby bedroom, and the horny, well-fucked Tammy moaning and hollering louder than ever.

For a minute longer Sally tried to concentrate on the sink to be cleaned, staring blankly at the spotless porcelain as she let the water run into the basin. Then she sighed, shut off the water, and tiptoed into the living room.

She knew what she was about to do wasn't a good idea, that it only proved that men like Dave Chester could take advantage of her. But she was just too horny to help

herself. She knew the bedroom door was open. After listening to all that moaning and groaning, she just had to watch the mysterious Tammy getting fucked!

Sally tiptoed down the hall, hearing the gasps, squeals and thumps grow louder. As she'd known it would be, the bedroom door was slightly ajar. She took a deep breath, then pressed against the wall and peered around into the bedroom. What she saw kindled a veritable inferno in Sally's cunt.

Tammy was getting fucked, all right. The slinky, adolescent-looking brunette was on her hands and knees, her girlish face contorted and her pert little tits bouncing over the bed as big, burly Frank Nelson savagely fucked her cunt from behind.

Sally stared at Nelson's body, feeling her panties sticking to her moistening pussy as she watched Frank's muscular ass-cheeks thrusting rapidly in and out. Gosh, he sure was a hard fucker! Sally put herself in Tammy's place, trying to imagine what such a slender young girl felt like when she was being fucked by such a big, hard-thrusting cock.

"Fuck my cunt-hole, fuck my horny little cunt-hole!" Tammy gasped, her cheeks brightly flushed, her pretty little face screwed up in an obscene expression of utter sexual ecstasy. Feverishly the naked young girl bucked and wiggled in the dog-fucking position, obviously trying to fuck her tight little pussy onto Frank's big cock as hard as she could.

Frank grunted, his massive, hairy body seeming almost gorilla-like as he hunched over Tammy's back, his ass heaving in and out as he kept slamming his giant cock into the young girl's pussy. Suddenly Tammy bent farther forward, resting her cheek on the sheets. Then she shocked Sally by grasping her girlish ass-cheeks and spreading them wide apart, exposing her puckered little shit-hole to the husky older man who was fucking her.

"Jack off my asshole!" Tammy screamed. "Unh, unh, do it, Frankie! Do it!"

Frank dropped his hand to Tammy's ass, still plowing his big cock-lance in and out of

her gooey, hairy pussy as fast as he could shove it in. Sally's eyes widened as she watched Frank touch his forefinger to Tammy's pink, hairless asshole.

The finger went in, opening Tammy's shit-hole, sinking into the young girl's narrow ass-channel. Frank started ramming the finger rapidly in and out, still fucking Tammy's tight cunt as hard as he could.

"Cumming, Frank! Aw, aw, play with my asshole! Jack off my horny asshole!"

Frank pushed in a second finger, drilling them in a blur through the rubbery, sucking tightness of Tammy's shit-chute. He gripped her slim, girlish hips with his left hand, using it for leverage as he kept pounding his huge cock into her pussy as hard as he could.

Suddenly Tammy's whole body began to tremble, and her lust-contorted expression made it clear that she was finally having her cum. She spread her jigging ass-cheeks even farther, thrusting her cheek onto the mattress, gasping and crying as the pelvis-bursting cum spasms slammed through her naked body. "Fuck my pussy, fuck my pussy, Frankie!" she squealed. "Cumming now! My cunt's cumming, Frankie, cumming, cuummiinngg!"

Frank grunted, lunging and fucking furiously behind the naked young girl, ramming his big cock tirelessly into her pussy. Sally stepped back from the wall. She walked back into the living room, so horny now that she actually felt dizzy. It was as if all the blood in her body had drained into her horny, throbbing cunt.

"Okay, that's enough." It was Frank's voice. "You gotta get out of here."

"Aw, Frankie! I wanna stay and fuck some more!"

"Damn it, I already fucked you enough! Get your clothes on and split!"

Sally wandered back into the kitchen. She turned on the tap again, watching the water run into the sink for a minute before realizing that she'd already finished cleaning it.

Gosh, her pussy was just dripping from listening to all that fucking! Sally hunched over the sink, blushing with shame as she raised her skirt and started rubbing her wet cunt through her panties. Sally was used to being satisfied right away when she got horny, as there were so many men just dying to sink their stiff cocks into her pussy. It was unusual for her to even have the time to feel sexually frustrated. That was undoubtedly why her cunt felt so unbearably wet and itchy now.

A minute later, Sally heard footsteps as Tammy stamped out of the bedroom, irritably slamming the door behind her as she left the apartment. Sally stopped rubbing her cunt and tried to concentrate on cleaning the rest of the kitchen. Then her pussy got hot and tingly all over again when she heard Frank Nelson's deep voice from the bedroom.

"Sally? Are you still out there?"

"Yes."

"Come in here for a minute. I want to talk to you." , Sally did as she was told. Gosh, her pussy felt so hot and itchy and everything! She could hardly think straight!

Dazedly she walked back down the hall, knowing she was making a mistake, that Frank Nelson would surely want to fuck her now too. Again she took a deep breath as she stepped into the open door of the bedroom, barely managing not to gasp as she saw Frank lying on the bed.

He hadn't gotten dressed. He was still naked, sprawled on his back, calmly smoking a cigarette as he looked up at the new, busty young housekeeper. Sally's eyes went straight to his crotch.

Gosh, he really did have a big cock! Frank's huge cock was still as hard as iron, rising out of his prick-fur like a steel shaft, quivering lightly over his hairy stomach. The whole length of his prick was slick with Tammy's pussy-juice, and the extreme stiffness of his cock made it obvious that he hadn't shot his wad in Tammy's cunt. Sally stared helplessly at Frank's meaty prick, blushing, feeling her cunt throbbing and juicing heavily into her panties.

"You-you're not wearing any clothes," Sally mumbled helplessly.

"I know that."

"You shouldn't talk to me when you're naked."

"Why not?" Frank asked from behind the veil of cigarette smoke. "Did you enjoy watching us?"

"I'm sure I don't know what you mean." "Yes, you do. You were watching from the doorway. I saw you," Frank said. "Did you enjoy watching?"

Sally opened her mouth to answer, but no words came out. She just stood there, fidgeting and blushing as she felt the fuck-juice seeping out of her pussy and into her panties.

Frank wrapped his fingers around the root of his giant cock, smiling at her, seeming to -know how much the sight of his big prick turned her on. Sally groaned as he gripped the meaty cock-shaft and jacked it slowly up and down. "I was wondering if you could do me a favor." "Wh-what?" Sally asked. "I didn't cum in Tammy's pussy," Frank said, stroking his cock. "I don't know why. I guess I just didn't feel like it. Or maybe I wanted to cum in your mouth instead. Dave told me what a good little cocksucker you are, Sally. I was wondering if you might give me a little demonstration. Right now."

"Why, that-that's disgusting!" Sally sputtered. "I think you're awful! You're not taking me seriously as a prospective housekeeper at all!"

"I know you want to put it in your mouth, Sally."

Frank kept stroking his huge hard-on, staring at her, seeing the cocksucking hunger in her face.

"I'm going to sit up on the edge of the bed now, Sally. I want you to be a good girl, and kneel in front of me, and put my cock in your mouth. It tastes good, Sally. I think you're going to enjoy sucking my prick a lot more than cleaning up in the kitchen."

Frank leaned toward the nightstand long enough to stub out the cigarette. Then, in no hurry at all, he sat up on the edge of the bed and looked at Sally expectantly. His cock was still stiff and throbbing, with milky-white cock-juice oozing from the tip.

Sally felt powerless. Slowly she stepped around the bed, never taking her eyes off of the enormous cock, her mouth watering with her need to thrust his prick down her throat and swallow a big, spewing load of cum. She knew this was the last thing she should do to be taken seriously as a housekeeper, but she was too horny to help herself. Sally had never been able to do anything about her lust for sucking big cocks.

"That's a good girl," Frank said, smiling triumphantly as he watched the busty young housekeeper kneeling obediently in front of him.

"I'm just gonna do it this once," Sally said feebly.

But she was only saying this to make herself feel better, and both of them knew it. Frank Nelson had an extremely large, hard cock, and Sally already suspected she'd be all too eager to suck out his cum-load anytime his cock got hard.

Now she wrapped her right hand tightly around the steely base of his prick, groaning as she felt its hot hardness pulsing on her hand. Eagerly the big-titted blonde started fistfucking the huge prick, staring at the rosy, spongy prick-tip, watching more cum-sap ooze from the piss-slit in the tip.

"That feels good, Sally," Frank said. "Why don't you put it in your mouth now, and suck it for awhile?"

"Oh, gosh!" Sally exclaimed. "I think this is just awful!"

But she still did as he asked, blushing with shame and cocksucking passion as she lowered her head, planting a big, wet kiss on the tip of his stiff cock. His prick tasted just as good as she hoped, and Sally licked her lips as she lapped up his oozing cum. Then she gradually let her lips slide open, gliding them wetly onto the pulsing stiffness of his cock-meat.

Sally took the big cock as deeply into her mouth as she could, until she was on the verge of choking herself with the blood-beating stiffness of his prick-meat. She shut her eyes tightly, blocking out all thoughts unrelated to the taste and feel of the cock in her mouth. Then the horny, cock-craving blonde started blowing Frank Nelson's cock very hard, panting through her nose as she contentedly slurped and slobbered all over his cock.

"Shit, you really are a good little cocksucker, aren't you?" Frank asked.

The burly apartment complex owner dropped his hands, clutching Sally's head, guiding her head motions as she began fucking her mouth with his prick.

"Unnggggh! Jeez, you really suck hard, don't you, cutie? Unnggggh I Oh, that feels good, Sally! Suck hard now, suck really hard! Work out on my prick!"

I'm just a horny slut, Sally thought bitterly. She couldn't help feeling ashamed of herself even now, even as she sucked and jacked and feverishly fucked her wet mouth

up-and-down on his cock. No matter how hard she tried to be good and take herself seriously as a career woman, her hunger for fucking and cocksuck-ing always got the better of her.

Sally wondered how she was ever going to get ahead in the world if she'd drop everything every time she had the chance to suck the cum out of a big, juicy prick!

Frank's cock was getting even stiffer now, as stiff as it must have been when he'd rammed it in and out of young Tammy's cunt. Hungrily Sally thrust her tongue onto his piss-hole, lapping out more oozing jizz.

She took the huge, throbbing cock out of her mouth for a moment, licking it lovingly from crown to base, coating it with a glistening sheen of spit. Then the cock-loving housekeeper shoved his prick back down her throat and started sucking cock harder than ever, contentedly fucking her face on the tasty stiffness of Frank Nelson's big prick.

More cum-juice was oozing out all the time, and Sally lapped it all up with her swirling, swiping tongue. The more excited she became in a cocksucking session, the more noise she made, and today was no exception. Sally's slurping, smacking and gurgling sounds were soon so loud that she could hardly hear anything else over all the noises coming out of her mouth!

Frantically Sally tried to shove the big cock farther down her gullet, almost choking herself in her eagerness to suck in more of his prick-meat. Frank's cock grew stiffer than ever, signaling an impending orgasm.

Sally tightened her fingers around the base of his meaty cock and started jacking his prick in a frenzy of passion, now sucking and beating as hard as she possibly could.

"It's cumming, Sally!" Frank gasped. "Oh, shit, what a good little cocksucker you are! Suck my cock, suck my stiff fucking cock! Cummm-mmmiiinnnnngggg!" * The milky white cum started to spew, spraying out of Frank Nelson's cock-tip in a seemingly endless torrent of hot, tasty jizz. The first blast rocketed on the roof of Sally's mouth, nearly making her gag as she tried desperately to suck, jack and swallow all at the same time.

The remainder of his gushing cum-wad burst down her throat, basting Sally's tonsils with a plentiful outpouring of cum.

"Ummmm!" Sally moaned. Deliriously she clung to the juice-gushing hard-on, loving the taste of the hot, flowing cream. Sally sucked cock harder than ever, working her throat muscles, determined to gulp down every drop.

The hot, sticky, white cum kept flowing for nearly a minute straight. Frank had really been holding a big load in his balls when he'd stopped fucking Tammy's pussy. At last, when she realized he had no more cum to give her, at least for the time being, Sally let Frank's cock slide out of her mouth. She continued then to kneel before him, blushing with shame and passion.

Sally continued to squeeze and fondle his stiff cock, feeling her pussy getting sticky again as she realized that it wasn't going down, that it was staying more than hard enough to give her pussy the fucking she so desperately needed.

"Your cunt's wet now, isn't it, Sally?" Frank asked.

"I-I guess it is!" Sally whispered. "You need a good fucking now, don't you?" "I guess so."

"Then why don't you get on the bed with me, Sally? My cock's still hard, as you can see for yourself. Get on your hands and knees, just like Tammy. I'll fuck you from behind. I like doing it that way."

Sally felt herself blushing again as she did what her new boss asked, too horny now to blame herself for acting like a slut. First she rose to her feet, never taking her eyes off of Frank's jutting hard-on as she stripped out of the white housekeeper's dress she'd bought the day before at a uniform shop.

Frank's cock reacted quickly to the sight of her enormous tits, throbbing wildly as Sally reached behind her back and undid the clasp of her bra. Out tumbled her gigantic,

creamy-white tit-melons, capped with fat, red nipples that were now swollen and stiff with their need to be sucked.

But Sally's pussy needed stuffing even more! Quickly the horny, busty blonde took off her panties, leaving herself completely naked. Then she climbed onto the bed in the dog-fucking position, her huge tits swinging pendulously over the sheets as she waited to have her pussy stuffed with every inch of Frank's prick.

"Do you want it now, Sally?" Frank asked. The burly, naked forty-year-old knelt behind the young blonde, his big cock pulsing before the hairy slit of her pussy. "Do you want it bad?"

"I-I-yes, I do! Oh, fuck me, Frank! Hurry, hurry!"

Frank moved forward on his knees, holding his cock in his hand and fitting the bloated prick-tip into Sally's gooey cunt opening. Sally bent her shoulders low, resting her cheek on her folded forearms, sighing and wiggling her delectable ass-cheeks as she felt the big, hard cock-shaft spearing into her cunt.

Golly, did he ever have a big one! One good thing, Sally knew, was that recently she'd been so lucky about running into so many guys with big cocks!

The fat, throbbing cock was pushing into her now, stretching her syrupy pussy-hole around the belly-invading thickness of his cock. Sally immediately started thrusting and humping, her giant tits swinging heavily, wiggling her peach-shaped little ass to help Frank Nelson sink his cock all the way into her cunt.

"Do you like my cock, Sally? Do you like getting fucked with it?"

"Oh, yes, yes-s-s!" Sally hissed, and wiggled and humped faster. "Push it up my pussy now! Oh, gosh, fuck me really deep!"

Frank dropped his hands, clutching her hips, staring at the crevice between her ass-cheeks and watching her cute little asshole throbbing uncontrollably in and out. He looked lower, seeing how far her furry pussy-mouth was stretched around his cock. Then he nailed the rest of his hard-on up her pussy in one big thrust, making Sally grunt and gasp as her defenseless cunt stretched almost painfully around his cock. "Oh, Mr. Nelson! It's so big!" Then the burly man started fucking her, clutching her hips tightly, spearing his mammoth cock-lance in and out of her cunt.

Sally responded with a helpless frenzy of. fucking. Watching Frank fuck Tammy had made her hornier than she'd thought, and sucking the first cum-load out of his cock had only intensified the wet need pulsing deep inside her pussy.

Sally's pussy now thrilled to each quickening stroke of Frank's cock, sucking and gripping spasmodically around it, squeezing down on the big cock every time he shoved it in to the hilt.

"Oh, fuck my cunt, Frank!" she pleaded. "Unh, unh, unh, fuck my horny cunt!"

Frank fucked faster, holding her hips, his hairy ass moving rapidly as he started pounding his prick into her pussy as fast as he could. Sally felt every inch of the battering ram prick sliding in and out of her body. The big cock stretched her pussy to bursting, reaching the depths of her womb.

Sally fucked frantically to meet his rhythm, her pretty, wide-eyed face contorting with the uncontrollable intensity of her lust.

"Fuck my cunt-hole, fuck my horny little cunt-hole!" she gasped. "Unngggh! Oh, Frank, you've got such a big cock! You're making me cum with it! Fuck meeeee!"

The sweat dripped from Frank Nelson's brawny body as he started fucking his horny new housekeeper as hard as he could. In and out his huge cock pumped, stiff with cum and jism, reaching the gurgling depths of her pussy with every stroke. Sally clawed the

sheets, wriggling and humping deliriously beneath him, her pretty face contorted and flushed with the fury of her desire.

"Cumming now!" she squealed. "Unnggggh! Fuck my pussy, fuck my horny little pussy! Oh, shit, oh, fuck, I'm cuuummmiiiiinnnggg!"

Her pussy erupted in a series of uncontrollable spasms, the narrow, gripping fuck-tunnel juicing and gripping around Frank's cock. Frank fucked harder than ever, his prick as hard as iron inside her, guiding the busty blonde through the force of her cum.

When Sally started to recover, she realized dazedly that she hadn't felt the second load of cum spouting inside her. Suddenly a new, lewd hunger seized Sally as she remembered what she'd seen Frank doing with Tammy earlier. Impulsively she pulled away from her husky lover, sprawling flat on her belly on the sheets. Before Frank could protest, Sally had gripped her ass-globes and spread them wide apart, shamelessly revealing her pink, puckered, ready-for-fucking shitter.

"Put it in there!" Sally panted. "Fuck my asshole, Frank! Hurry!"

Frank smiled to himself, amused and excited by the contrast between Sally's earlier reluctance and her eagerness now to have her asshole fucked. Again he mounted the curvy blonde, this time aiming his blood-beating cock-tip at the rubbery ring of her asshole.

Sally spread her ass-cheeks wider, groaning and shuddering as her itchy asshole started to stretch, admitting Frank Nelson's huge cock. "Oh, gosh, you've got such a big cock!" she cried. "Oh, oh, it's stretching my little asshole so good! Fuck me with it, Frank! Aw, aw, fuck my little asshole! My asshole loves your cock, Frank! It needs a good, hard cum!"

Frank started to thrust and hump, sliding his huge, cum-seeping cock-shaft into the rubbery grip of her shit-tunnel. In and in the meaty prick pushed, stretching Sally's tender shit-hole to bursting around the invading thickness of his prick. Eagerly the busty, naked blonde thrust one hand under her belly, groping through her pussy-curls until she

found the gooey slit of her cunt.

Sally's pussy felt wetter and more swollen than ever, juicing heavily in response to the intense pleasure of the assfucking. Shamelessly the new housekeeper started to fingerfuck, alternating between deep finger strokes into her cunt and flicking rubs on her clit, eagerly jacking off as the mammoth, blood-engorged cock-shaft speared deeper into her ass.

Frank was breathing loudly now, and the extreme stiffness of the cock embedded in her tender asshole told Sally that he would soon be basting her shit-channel with cum.

Groaning loudly, Frank fucked downward, ramming every inch of his cock up her ass in one long, bowel-probing thrust. Sally squealed and fingerfucked harder than ever, simultaneously wiggling and humping her stretched, cock-sucking asshole onto the thick length of Frank's prick.

"Fuck my asshole!" she pleaded. "Unh, unh, fuck my asshole, fuck my horny little asshole! Oh, shit, Frank, it feels so fucking good! You've got such a big cock! Fuck my asshole super hard now! Oh, please, please, fuck my tight little asshole just as hard as you can!"

Frank pulled out slowly, withdrawing until only the crown of his cum-bloated hard-on separated her asshole. Then he slid the immense, throbbing cock back into her asshole, this time sinking it even farther into her ass.

By now Sally could feel the hot flush spreading through her cute little ass-cheeks, as her whole body responded to the joy of the assfuck-ing. She fingerfucked in a frenzy, torridly fucking her stretched, spasming asshole onto the root of Frank's cock.

Frank sprawled flat on top of her, plowing his immense cock a little farther into the luscious tightness of her ass. Then he started fucking Sally's tight asshole in long, steady strokes, reaming out her itchy ass completely with every thrust of his cock.

Sally responded with all the energy she had, making the mattress shake beneath her with the fury of her thrusting and humping. Soon the naked twosome were fucking in rhythmic unison, oblivious to everything but the intense pleasure of a big, fat cock-shaft rooting in and out of a tender, sucking ass. "Gonna cum!" Sally moaned. She thrust two fingers deep inside her juicing cunt, feeling her pouting pussy-hole sucking eagerly around them as the hot pleasure built to climax deep inside her loins.

"Unnggggh! Love your big cock, Frankie! Harder, harder, fuck my horny little asshole!

Cumming now! Aw, aw, my asshole's cuuumm-mmiiinnnggg!"

Sally's ravished asshole erupted in a series of uncontrollable spasms, the stretched shit-ring gripping and contracting repeatedly around the driving stiffness of Frank's prick. Frank grunted on her shoulder, fucking her cum-throbbing shitter as hard as he could.

At last the naked blonde felt her lover's cock grow totally stiff inside her asshole, and knew that he was finally going to shower her shit-channel with cum.

It came a moment later. The hot gobs of sticky jism spouted and streamed out of Frank's cock, making every inch of his cock buck and tremble as it disgorged great squirts of cum deep into Sally's ass.

Sally felt every droplet shooting up her abused little asshole, soothing the rubbery walls with a tide of cum. Hornily she continued to wiggle and hump beneath him, now flexing her shitting muscles deliberately, using her tight asshole to nurse every drop of jizz out of Frank's giant cock.

Frank pulled out slowly, sighing as Sally's wet shit-hole clung to his big, wet, softening cock. Sally stayed on her belly, feeling ashamed of herself again as she felt the hot, milky cum-juice oozing out of her red, aching shit-hole.

Gosh, why did she have to be so darned horny all the time? Maybe men would take her seriously as a career woman if she could spend more than five minutes thinking

about something besides fucking.

"You know, I think you tricked me," Sally said, without looking at him. "I don't think you ever needed a housekeeper at all. I think you just heard a bunch of dirty stuff about me from Dave Chester, and I think that's the only reason-" Then Sally felt her ass-cheeks being spread open again, and a wet, probing something swirling eagerly on her cum-dripping asshole. Sally squealed with surprise, twisting around to see who, and what, it was.

It wasn't Frank. He was standing beside the bed now, grinning at her. Sally twisted around farther. She practically had to turn onto her back before she saw Tammy. The vixenish, young brunette was on the bed with her now, smiling unabashedly at Sally as she smacked her lips on the cum-juke she'd just licked out of Sally's well-fucked ass.

"I like the taste,"* Tammy said.

Chapter Five

"Gosh, it's so awful!" Sally complained to Uncle Dick, later that evening. "I just can't get anyone to take me seriously!"

Uncle Dick didn't answer. He was too busy doing what he loved best, licking and sucking the musky-tasting juiciness of Sally's wet, swollen cunt.

Disturbed by her fucking with Frank and Tammy that morning, Sally had run to her beloved Uncle Dick for comforting, and more sex. They were now naked in his bedroom, with Sally staring up at the ceiling as Dick sprawled between her thighs.

Lovingly, lazily he licked the busty blonde's tasty pussy, holding her cunt-folds open as he lapped the flowing juices from the depths of her cunt.

"I mean, I think I did a real good job on his kitchen sink!" Sally said. She wiggled her ass comfortably, changing her hip angle to push her pussy on Uncle Dick's mouth where she wanted it. "But he didn't even care if I did a good job or not! All he wanted to do was fuck me the whole time. Why, I'll bet his real housekeeper is a man!"

"Maybe if you didn't send out such strong sexual signals, Sally," Dick said.

He looked up at her briefly, still gooshing his fingers leisurely in and out of her pussy. They'd only finished fucking a few minutes before, and Sally wanted to give Uncle Dick's big cock a chance to get nice and stiff again.

"It's not my fault if I'm pretty!" Sally mumbled.

"Of course it's not," Dick said. He hesitated, then looked slightly embarrassed as he suddenly remembered something. "God, I don't know why I didn't mention this to you the moment you came in. I suppose I was just too eager to be in bed with you again. I've got some very good news, Sally. A call came in for you on my answering machine today. One of those notices you put up did some good after all!"

"Oh, gosh!" Sally looked up, suddenly so excited that she almost forgot about her wet pussy. "Who was it?"

"None other than Drake Johnson," Uncle Dick said. "The Drake Johnson, Sally. Of the Johnson estate."

Now Sally did forget about her pussy. "You mean that huge spread on the north end of-" "None other!" Uncle Dick grinned in sympathy. "He wants you to call for an interview tomorrow, Sally. He left his personal number. God only knows how much they must pay their hired help at a place like that. You might be a wealthy woman soon!"

"Oh, gosh, Uncle Dick! This is so wonderful!" Sally squealed with joy, then stopped as she noticed the worried look on his face. "What's wrong?"

"You-you're not going to forget about old Uncle Dick, are you?" Her lifelong friend looked genuinely concerned. "I'm sure you'll get the job, Sally. And I'm sure you'll be in for a pretty glamorous lifestyle in a place like that. I just hope you'll still drop in on me now and then."

"Oh, Uncle Dick, don't be silly! You're still my favorite person in the whole world!"

Sally sat up to give Uncle a big hug, pressing her huge, stiff-nippled tits on his hairy chest as she showered his face with kisses. Uncle Dick's response to this was the dramatic swelling of something long and thick in his crotch area. Sally giggled triumphantly, dropping her hand to squeeze and fondle his big, hardening cock.

"Oh, Uncle Dick! I think you're getting a big hard-on again! Here, why don't I show you how important you are to me right now!"

A moment later, their positions were reversed. Now it was Uncle Dick's turn to lie on his back, gasping and groaning as he watched his cock-loving young lover frantically fucking her mouth on his prick.

Now the cum-juice was oozing out heavily, dribbling on Sally's swirling, smacking tongue. The big, meaty cock grew as hard as iron, signaling that her hung uncle would soon be showering her tonsils with a spraying load of jizz.

Sally tightened her grip around his cock-root, frantically jacking his giant prick with all the strength in her hand, wrist and forearm.

Cum, Uncle Dick, she thought eagerly. Give me a real bellyfull! Shoot out all your hot cum!

"Oh, Sally!"

The hot, milky cock-juice started to spurt and stream, making the mammoth prick-lance tremble wildly between Sally's lips as it jetted great gobs of jism down her throat. Sally clung eagerly to the juice-shooting shaft, sucking and jacking as hard as possible, draining his balls dry of jism.

She loved the taste of Uncle Dick's cock, and she knew that she'd always come back to visit him frequently, no matter what. But she still couldn't help looking forward to her interview tomorrow.

The Johnson estate, of all places! Wow!

Chapter Six

"My personal butler, Mr. Jenkins, happened to see you when you were putting up one of your notices the other day," Drake Johnson said.

The tall, slim, aristocratically handsome thirty-five-year-old reclined in the chair behind his desk and stared at Sally impassively.

"It really is a pretty silly notice, if you don't mind my being frank. But, Mr. Jenkins said you look like an eager sort. And we do need a new housekeeper. So, I thought I'd call you in for this interview."

"I-I'm very grateful," Sally said, and squirmed on the broad leather couch facing the desk in Johnson's private den. The den itself was modest enough, but the rest of the house was lavish. Sally couldn't help feeling intimidated by so much wealth.

"Mmmm." Johnson smiled lazily. "The business of tacking up a notice would imply that you've worked as a housekeeper before. That you regard yourself as a professional. But now I learn that you really don't have any experience."

"Well, I think I'm good at keeping my own apartment clean and stuff," Sally said defensively.

"Not the same thing."

"Well, I-I think Mr. Jenkins is right, that's all," Sally said. "I mean, I am eager to please. I think I'd be a real good housekeeper for the Johnson estate, Mr. Johnson."

"A housekeeper, and a maid," Johnson added. "And a servant in general. One of our staff, Sally. Believe me, you'll be well-paid. That won't be a problem. But we expect a certain behavior from our staff, above and beyond each servant's individual duties. This minimum standard of behavior can be more important than the duties themselves. Do you follow?" "I'm not sure. Like-well, what kind of behavior?"

"The most descriptive adjective is unflappable."

Johnson drummed his forefinger lightly on the desk top, as if the meaning of the word were lurking somewhere under the wood.

"A Johnson Estate servant must be calm, poised, and unflappable at all times. While employed here, Sally, you will be in frequent contact with our guests, and with my personal business associates. It is not the business of these visitors to be polite to you. It is your responsibility to be polite to them, even when they behave ungraciously." "Well, gee-" "You're also expected to offer a pleasing appearance to our visitors," Johnson said. "I'm referring to your uniform and grooming."

"Well, gee," Sally said, "I sure think I could do all that stuff you're talking about. It might help if you gave me more of a demonstration, though."

"Of course." Johnson gestured to a wrapped package on a small table beside the door. "Let's start with your uniform, Sally. You may excuse yourself for five minutes to

put it on."

Gosh! What kind of uniform was this?

Sally stood in front of the full-length bathroom mirror a few minutes later, staring at the outrageous uniform she'd just struggled into. The combination of black skirt and frilly white blouse was ordinary enough, she supposed. What wasn't ordinary was how they were cut.

The skirt was much too short and tight, clinging to her ass-cheeks and exposing every inch of her thighs. Stockings hadn't been included in the package. Sally could hardly believe she was supposed to bare-legged as a housekeeper on the Johnson estate.

Then again, maybe she was. The blouse, after all, didn't leave much to the imagination. It was see-through! If she hadn't been wearing a bra, her spongy, red-nipped tits would have been completely exposed to any visitor who wanted to sneak a look at the twin, mountainous tit-mounds. Sally blushed as she returned to the den, step- ping gingerly in the five-inch heels that had also been included in the package. She didn't think she looked like a housekeeper. She felt like a slut!

"How do you like the fit?" Drake Johnson asked. He was still sitting behind the desk. "Mr. Jenkins has a good eye for that sort of thing. He used to be a tailor."

"Well, I guess it fits like it's supposed to," Sally said politely.

She blushed as she stood in front of the desk, self-conscious about showing so much of her spectacular body to the handsome, aristocratic man.

"Don't you think our friends and business associates have the right to look at an attractive housekeeper when they visit our home?" Johnson asked coldly.

"Well, gosh! When you put it that way, I guess so!"

"You're a bright girl, Sally." Johnson rose from the swivel chair and stepped around the desk. He was smiling again. "You have a very voluptuous figure, as I'm sure you know. Now, many of our guests here will sometime have too much to drink. Frankly, there are times when I encourage this. Financial negotiations with the chief operating officer of a major corporation can be effected much more smoothly if his mood is lubricated, shall we say, with a generous serving of liquor." "Well, okay," Sally said, confusedly. "Alas, such drunkenness by design can have its drawbacks, Sally." Johnson edged closer. "A male guest, when intoxicated, could make a very crude remark about your body. He might even touch it, Sally. That's right, touch and fondle your figure. Like this."

Suddenly Johnson raised both hands, filling them with the spongy enormity of Sally's huge, bra-encased tits. Sally was so stunned that she just stood there, her eyes widening as Drake Johnson squeezed and fondled her giant tits. "Oh, gosh!"

"Is this disturbing you?" Drake Johnson continued to squeeze and milk her giant tits, his lips curling in a funny smile. "Some of our guests just might touch you in this fashion, Sally. It's critical that you remain poised and unflappable at all times. You might botch up a multi-million dollar deal by offending one of our guests." Suddenly Johnson ripped the blouse open, exposing her slim waist and the bursting, lacy white cups of her bra. As luck would have it, this particular double D-cup bra had a front clasp. Johnson unhinged it, letting Sally's creamy-white tits tumble out of confinement. Sally heard his sharp intake of breath as he stared at her nipples, which were already crinkled and stiff with excitement. "Does this disturb you, Sally?" Drake Johnson hefted one of her tits, applying his lips to one stiff, rubbery nipple. Hungrily he sucked it, making Sally gasp as horny sensations coursed through her body. Johnson slurped one tit-cap, then the other, until both nipples were stiff and slick with spit.

"Oh, golly! I can hardly believe this is happening!"

"You have to remain poised at all times, Sally."

Johnson gazed at her seriously, standing in front of her, lightly fondling her big tits.

"I know you think this is shocking, but it's critical that you retain your cool. Do you think you could do that, if I hire you?"

"Well, I-" "The starting salary is a thousand a week."

"Well, I guess I could!" Sally said swiftly. "This all seems pretty strange, though!"

"All right. You can consider yourself hired, on a trial basis." Johnson now seemed strangely excited as he gestured impatiently to the couch. "Please lie down immediately, Sally." "What for?"

"It's time for your final test." Sally did as she was told, thinking of the thousand a week and her moistening, throbbing pussy as she stretched out on her back on the broad leather couch. Now Johnson was looming over her, looking just like any other horny man she'd known as he ripped off her blouse and bra the rest of the way, then stripped off her skirt.

Now all Sally had on were her heels! Dazedly the busty, naked blonde lay on the couch with her legs splayed wide, only gradually understanding what was happening to her as she watched Drake Johnson strip off his clothes. A moment later he was naked too. Another big cock. Sally stared transfixedly at his huge, meaty prick, watching the nine-inch shaft of fuck-meat pulse up-and-down as he joined her on the couch.

Sally barely had time to blink as he moved swiftly between her legs, holding his cock in hand, aiming its swollen tip at the pouting lips of her cunt.

"What kind of test is this, Mr. Johnson?"

"Be quiet."

Then the stiff, throbby cock was going into her, stretching Sally's tight little pussy-hole, sliding wetly into the narrow, clinging interior of her cunt. Sally looked down, watching the blue-veined cock-shaft disappearing into her fleecy pussy-fur. She looked up, seeing how contorted Drake Johnson's face had become as her velvety, buttery pussy-hole sucked and spasmed around his prick.

Tricked again!

"Unngggh! Oh, Mrs. Johnson, this isn't fair!" Sally protested. "I don't think this is any old test! I think you're just fucking me! That's all! You're just fucking my cunt!"

Johnson didn't answer. He moaned as he writhed between her spread-eagled thighs, loving the pressure of her tight, juicy pussy around his cock. Gradually he let his weight come down, crushing Sally's enormous, stiff-nippled tits under his chest as he sprawled flat on top of her. For several seconds he lay still, letting his cock soak in the musky cunt-juices streaming out of her pussy.

"Unngggh! Oh, Mr. Johnson! You're just fucking me, Mr. Johnson! Oh, this is so awful!"

Johnson just panted, his breath rasping on her neck, his mammoth cock pulsing and jerking deep inside her syrupy pussy-channel. Slowly he pulled out, withdrawing until only the tip of his prick parted her pink, swollen pussy-lips. He shuddered with pleasure as he shoved his cock back in again, sinking it even farther up Sally's cunt.

"Oh, Mr. Johnson!" Sally gasped and started fucking in spite of herself, wiggling her naked ass on the cool leather couch cushion, feeling her cunt gripping and sucking around his cock. "Unngggh! You've really got a big cock, Mr. Johnson!"

Drake Johnson started fucking. He lay flat on his new housekeeper's naked body, clawing the sides of her wriggling, humping ass-cheeks, slowly beginning to fuck his immense hard-on in and out of her cunt. Wetly the big cock raced through her cunt-

channel, seeming to hit the back wall of her womb with every stroke. Sally's expression became dazed and contorted as the wet pleasure mounted in her pussy, as her hairy, always-horny cunt-hole responded helplessly to the pussy-battering strokes of Drake Johnson's cock.

"Oh, Mr. Johnson! Oh, gosh, this is making me all horny and everything!"

Johnson just fucked harder in response, working his lean ass-cheeks in a frenzy, pounding his cum-swollen cock in and out of her pussy-hole as fast as he could. The meaty cock had grown extremely stiff now, swollen with blood and cum-juice. Sally's pussy spasmed as she looked forward to feeling a big load of jism spouting and streaming into her cunt.

"I-I guess I like this test, Mr. Johnson!" Sally panted.

Eagerly she cocked her bare legs as high as she could, raising her knees to her shoulders, completely opening her throbbing pussy-hole to take all of his prick.

"Unngggh! Fuck my cunt now, Mr. Johnson, fuck my juicy little cunt! Unngggh! Love your big cock, Mr. Johnson! Oh, shit, keep fucking me with it! I need a good cum!"

Drake Johnson started fucking Sally's tight little pussy as hard as he could, panting on her shoulder, rhythmically spearing his huge, dripping cock-lance into the sucking grip of her pussy. Tirelessly the huge cock pounded in and out, reaching the depths of Sally's womb with every thrust.

Gosh, she just couldn't help loving fucking so much! Sally cocked her legs even higher, excitedly draping her ankles over Johnson's shoulders. Feverishly she wiggled and fucked her nimble ass in a frenzy of fuck passion, feeling ' her cunt-hole gripping and spasming uncontrollably around the satisfying stiffness of her new boss' big prick.

"Fuck my cunt, Mr. Johnson!" Sally squealed. "Unngggh! Oh, shit, that's making my pussy so horny! My pussy loves your big cock, Mr. Johnson! Aw, yes, fuck the shit out of

me! I'm gonna cum!"

Drake Johnson fucked Sally's wet little pussy just as fast as he could, his ass-cheeks heaving and flexing, furiously driving his meaty cock in and out of her hairy, sopping wet cunt-slit.

Suddenly Sally felt the familiar, tingling heat of a good cum welling up deep inside her belly. Her nipples tingled, and her itchy little asshole puckered obscenely in and out as the wet heat of cumming flowered deliciously through her loins.

"Fuck my pussy, fuck my horny pussy!" Sally cried. "I'm cumming, Mr. Johnson! Unh, unh, unh, my pussy's cuuummiiinnnggg!"

Sally's wet pussy erupted in the frenzy of orgasm, gripping and squeezing around Johnson's big cock, spewing cunt-cream onto the base of his cock. Johnson fucked his new housekeeper's cumming cunt as hard as he could, ramming his prick in to the hilt with every thrust, guiding her through her orgasm.

Suddenly the dazed, happy Sally felt her boss' big cock swelling even larger inside her. Johnson grunted as the sticky white cock-juice started spewing out in mid-stroke.

It gushed and streamed, spouting endlessly up Sally's throbbing pussy, deluging her cunt-hole with a basting load of hot, salty jizz. Sally moaned happily as the hot, frothy white jism sprayed up her pussy-channel. She'd always loved it when a man really dumped a big load deep inside her.

"Oh, yes, Mr. Johnson! Shoot it all out!"

Johnson lunged and fucked madly between her thighs, gasping as the cum-juice kept spurting, almost painfully, out of his huge prick. Again and again the molten goo streamed into Sally's pussy, finally filling the narrow, slippery channel to bursting with jizz.

Sally squealed as she felt the cum bubbling back out of her furry cunt-slit, oozing out around Johnson's hard-on as he kept driving it in and out of her cunt.

"Oh, gosh, Mr. Johnson! You really shot off a big one!"

Johnson didn't answer. Slowly he pulled his big, softening cock out of Sally's pussy, sighing as he twisted around into a sitting position on the far end of the couch. Sally gave herself a moment to catch her breath. She lay still, panting, her huge, stiff-nippled tits jiggling, the frothy white cum trickling out of her wet, open, hairy pussy onto the couch.

Then Sally raised her head and looked at her new boss' cock. It had softened slightly, but it was still a huge, thoroughly suckable prick, just the kind of fat cock Sally most loved shoving down her throat.

Suddenly the familiar hunger for a cocksuck-ing session became overwhelmingly strong. Johnson looked up at her in surprise as the busty, naked blonde slid off the couch and knelt eagerly in front of him.

"I just want to suck it a little," Sally said, almost shyly.

Johnson looked down at her, the sweat beading on his forehead, his chest heaving for air as he watched Sally take hold of his cock. Skillfully Sally fondled the rubbery tube of fuck-meat with both hands, wagging it, making the blood flow back into his cock. Then, yielding to her hunger, she popped the cock-knob into her mouth and started slurping contentedly on his prick.

Sally knew she was a very highly skilled cocksucker, and she also suspected that it had been a long time since her new boss had shot off a good, ball draining cum-load. In any case, his big cock grew rapidly back to total stiffness, beating lewdly on the roof of her mouth. Sally slurped on the hardening cock a moment longer, then popped it out of her mouth and inspected it.

"It's all stiff again, Mr. Johnson!" Sally smiled at the eye in his ruby-headed cock-tip. His prick was all throbby and drippy with pussy-juice and spit. "Do you want me to give you a blow-job now? Would you like that to be part of my employment test too?"

"I-I think that would be a good idea, Sally. Good thinking."

Sally giggled, then opened her mouth wide and plunged her eager lips back onto his huge, pulsing cock. Hungrily she started sucking and slurping on the mammoth prick-lance, puckering her cheeks sharply around the tasty stiffness of his cock.

When Sally sucked cock, she forgot everything except the taste of the meat in her mouth, and her eagerness to gulp down a big, spewing load of cum. Now she did her best to give her hung, horny new boss a great blow-job, feverishly bobbing her head up and down, shamelessly fucking her mouth with his cock. The big prick grew progressively stiffer, overloaded with a clogging load of cum and blood. Sally wrapped her right hand tightly around the base of his cock-lance, and then she started jacking as she sucked. Rhythmically her strong right hand whipped up and down his cock, jacking from the root to her sucking, slurping lips. "Oh, Sally!"

Johnson stared dazedly down at her, excited by the spectacle of his busty young housekeeper with a mouth crammed with hard cock.

"That's a good girl, Sally!" He gripped her head tightly, eagerly fucking his hips off the couch. "Unnnnggggh! Work out on it now, honey! Oh, shit, I'm gonna cum again!"

Sally sucked cock as hard as she could, her whole face reddening with the frantic intensity of the cocksucking, listening to her slurping, gurgling sounds of pleasure filling the den. More cum-juice was oozing out of the cockhead, and Sally greedily thrust her tongue onto his piss-hole to lap it all up- Her fist was a blur now as it jacked up-and-down his huge cock, urgently trying to coax out another spewing load of hot jizz.

"Sally, I'm cumming!" Drake Johnson gasped. "Suck my cock, Sally! Cumming,

cuuummmiiinnngggg! * [He clutched her head with both hands, pulling her hair, nearly making her choke as he thrust his hips off the couch. The huge cock throbbed wildly in her mouth, and then it started spitting out another load of cum.

Sally clung to the shooting cock, swallowing happily, loving the taste of his jizz. Again and again the sappy white torrent spewed out of his stiff cock, shooting on the roof of her mouth, coating her tongue with hot, oozing cum.

Sally knew Drake Johnson had tricked her, but the cock-hungry blonde was too horny to care anymore. Gosh! One thousand dollars a week! Sally just wondered what else would be in store for her, now that she was part of the staff of the Johnson estate.

Chapter Seven

Well, she supposed she had to be a real career woman now, Sally thought, several days later. Who would have ever thought someone like her would be making a thousand dollars a week!

The only trouble was that Sally was getting fucked more than ever.

It was an unseasonably bright, sunny afternoon. Scantily clad in her revealing housekeeper's uniform, Sally was on her hands and knees in one of the upstairs bathrooms, whistling to herself as she sprinkled cleaner into the tub. It was one of the first times she'd done any actual work to earn her pay with the Johnson household. The rest of the time, Drake Johnson seemed merely to want her around as a regular sucking and fucking partner.

When Sally thought about it hard, she had to admit to herself that many aspects of the position seemed pretty suspicious.

First there was the skimpy housekeeper's uniform, and then the fact that she had no assigned chores on the estate. There were two other full-time housekeepers, both homely, efficient women who glowered at Sally on the few occasions she had to be in

contact with them. These staffers had apparently been given instructions not to assign any chores to her. If Sally wanted to work-and she did, of course-she had to ask for the assignment herself.

Of course, she had plenty to do at night! That was when Drake Johnson invariably snuck away from the master bedroom he shared with his wife, to the little housekeeper's suite tucked away in a far corner of the house.

Despite his formal manner, Drake Johnson had turned out to be as horny as any man Sally had ever known. Gosh, he had to be! He'd been fucking her practically unconscious every single night!

Sally started thinking about Drake Johnson's big cock, and felt her pussy getting all wet and itchy again as she labored over the tub. Then she turned on the water and started to sponge off the cleaner she'd sprinkled in.

Suddenly the bathroom door swung open behind her. Sally turned, flushing slightly with surprise as she found a tall youth glowering down at her coldly.

It was Phillip Johnson, Drake's oldest son. He was nineteen, but boasted the build of an older man, with a physique hewn to rangy, athletic perfection by many hours on the polo and rugby fields. Sally could clearly see this for herself now, since Phillip was naked except for a towel knotted around his middle.

"Excuse me," Phillip said. "I'd like to take a bath now." "Oh." Sally blushed again, glancing at his body, then at the tub. She wasn't finished yet. "Well, I'll be all done in a jiffy. You're Phillip, aren't you? I don't think we've met yet. My name-" "I said I'd like to take a bath now, Sally! I already know who you are. What I don't know is why you are still hanging about here when I'd like to take a bath!"

Well, gee!

Sally met his eyes, still kneeling over the tub, wondering for a moment if Phillip was

joking, then realizing that he wasn't.

Several thoughts stumbled through Sally's brain. First, she thought about the thousand dollars a week. Then, she thought about her pride. Lastly, she thought of how she would feel about herself if she let a spoiled nineteen-year-old boss her around.

"I'm hanging around here because I'm cleaning the tub, Phillip," Sally said coldly. "Why don't you use one of the other bathrooms? I'll be done here in a minute."

"Why, how rude!" Phillip looked stunned.

"One of us is being rude, that's for sure!"

"You're very insolent. I think you should be dismissed!"

"Then why don't you talk to your father about it?"

Phillip snickered. "Oh, I think you're on better terms with my father than I am!"

Sally stared at him, feeling herself blush as she wondered what he meant, realizing that she already knew. Before she could dwell on this further, however, young Phillip shocked her further. Sally gasped as he pulled off the towel, revealing his naked body.

"I'd like my cock sucked, please," Phillip said, and braced his hands on his hips. "What?"

"You heard me." The youth's voice was matter-of-fact. "If you're not going to let me bathe, then I'd like you to suck my cock for me. I know you do it for my father. I gather it's part of your work here. So, I'd like you to do it for me as well!"

Sally just stared at him, sitting back on her heels, looking first at his serious expression, then at his prick. Gosh! Another big one! The thick, meaty cock already showed promising size, and it was getting stiffer by the second.

Phillip stood motionless before her, his cock rising up in obscene, rhythmic pulsations. Moments later, the teen's big prick was as hard as stone, standing straight out of his cock-fur like a length of iron pipe.

"Go ahead, Sally. You can see for yourself that it's stiff. It needs sucking immediately."

"Why-why, you little bastard!" Sally gasped. "How dare you! You don't even know me! You get out of this bathroom this instant?"

"Don't you like my manner?" Phillip snickered. "I've had complaints about it before, frankly. You're not alone."

"No, I don't like your manner one little bit!"

"Then I'll ask politely." Phillip winced, wrapping his fingers around his enormous cock and jacking it slowly. "Please suck my cock, Sally. I'm so horny this morning that it's difficult to think of anything else. Honestly. I'd be so terribly grateful to you if you'd just put my erect cock in your mouth and start sucking immediately!"

And by then Sally already knew she was going to do it for him. The kid was obnoxious, but he had an incredibly beautiful cock, capped with a fat, ruby head that Sally could already picture shooting out great droplets of cum.

Phillip's father had been so busy ramming her cunt every night that Sally hadn't been able to satisfy her constant appetite for cocksucking. Phillip's arrogant personality didn't matter, her mouth was actually watering as she looked at the teenage son's huge,

pulsing prick.

"Come closer, Phillip!" Sally whispered.

Phillip hesitated, looking suddenly worried.

"You're not angry with me for being so rude?" he asked cautiously. "You're not going to do something really nasty, like bite my prick or anything like that!"

"No, I won't bite it. Just come closer. You'll see."

Now it was Phillip's turn to act shy. Hesitantly he stepped up to the kneeling housekeeper, his enormous, cum-laden cock throbbing up and down in front of her face. Sally rinsed her hands in the tub, then turned off the spigot.

Then Sally made Phillip gasp as she wrapped her fingers tightly around the thick root of his hard-on. Slowly the cock-hungry blonde started jacking his mammoth cock-lance up and down. "Does this feel good, Phillip?" "Oh! Oh, yes!" Phillip gazed down at her, his cock throbbing wildly between her slowly pumping fingers. "Oh, yes, that's just what I need! Please put it between your lips now!" "All right, Phillip. I just might." Sally jacked his cock faster, looking up at him seriously. "But will you promise not to ever, ever act like such a spoiled little brat around me?" "But it's my right-" "It is not your right, Phillip. No one has the right to act like an asshole. Now, do you promise?"

"I-I promise! Now please suck it, Sally!

Oh,my cock feels so unruly when it's stiff like this!"

"I'll bet!" Sally giggled.

Sally slid her hand down, tightly wrapping her fingers around the fat root of his cock. She leaned forward, pressing her lips on his flared cockhead in a lewd, sucking kiss.

Phillip moaned happily, looking down at her, realizing that he was about to get his cock sucked after all. Sally took another minute to lick and kiss his big prick, coating the shaft and knob with glistening spit. Then she opened her mouth wide and plunged her lips onto his stiff, aching cock, sinking the mammoth prick as far down her throat as she could stuff it.

Sally paused when she had over a third of the meaty cock-shaft stuffed down her gullet, when she was on the verge of choking herself on the blood-beating thickness of his cock. Sally shut her eyes, concentrating on the taste and feel of the cock in her mouth, swirling her tongue around the mushroom cap to lap up his oozing jizz.

"Oh, that feels so marvelous! Suck it, Sally! Please start sucking! *" Sally started cocksucking very hard, her whole face flushing brightly with the torrid intensity of her blow-job. Feverishly she puckered her cheeks, increasing the suctional pressure around his cock. The cock grew stiffer, beating lewdly on the roof of her mouth. Sally panted through her nose and started to bob her head, her enormous tits jiggling in her skimpy blouse as she contentedly fucked her face with the teen's stiff prick.

"Oh, oh, you're so good at it!" Phillip said in a strained voice.

His face was disbelieving as he stared down at her, shocked and excited by the spectacle of Sally Monroe with his cock in her mouth.

"Unnnngggh! Oh, I love the way you do it, Sally! You suck so awfully hard! Ungggh! Please, keep stroking the base! I think you're going to make it squirt at any moment!"

Sally sucked cock as hard as she could, puckering her cheeks sharply one moment, puffing them up the next. As always when sucking cock, she abandoned herself utterly to the joy of giving a blow-job, to the obscene sensations of having a really big, tasty prick crammed between her lips.

Faster she bobbed her head up and down, mechanically fucking her lips with his pulsing cock. Now the cock-knob was pulsating uncontrollably, oozing more cum onto her swirling, swiping tongue. Sally guessed it wouldn't be long before the young heir to the estate showered her tonsils with a healthy load of cum.

"Jack on it, please, jack on it!"

Sally tightened her fingers around the base of his cock, marveling at how fat and throbby the big prick felt. Then she started beating off his cock as quickly as she could move her hand, her fingers a blur as they raced over his jutting fuck-stick. Her sounds of cocksucking pleasure grew louder, until she could no longer even hear herself breathe over the slurping, gurgling sounds she made as she nursed on Phillip's prick.

"I'm..cumming now!" Phillip cried. "Suck my cock, it's cumming, cuuummmiiiiinnngggg!"

The massive cock started to spew, bucking between Sally's lips as it sprayed thick gobs of cum down her throat. Sally mewled happily as she tasted the hung teen's flowing jism, clinging to his cock in a delirium of lust. Tirelessly she jacked and sucked on the spunk-shooting hard-on, groaning as the plentiful white droplets spouted on the roof of her mouth and cascaded down her throat.

Ummm, he was really shooting off big! There just wasn't anything Sally loved more than sucking the load out of a nice, big cock, and swallowing a soothing bellyful of warm, sticky cum. "Oh, oh!" Phillip continued to moan and pant long after his cum had subsided. "Oh, Sally! Oh, that was so wonderful! Please do it again!"

"You mean right now?!" Sally took his big cock out of her mouth, a strand of saliva hanging luridly between her lips and the tip of his prick.

"Yes, yes, please! It was such ecstasy!" Sally couldn't help giggling. "I don't think that would be very appropriate sexual training, Phillip. Not many girls would be happy with a

relationship where they just got to suck you off every day!"

"I don't care! It felt good! Please do it again immediately!"

"Tsk, tsk. You're still a spoiled brat, Phillip."

Sally rose to her feet, taking hold of his cock and leading him with it out of the bathroom. "Let's go to your bedroom now, honey. I think it's time I gave you a lesson or two in sex!"

Others in the Johnson family were undoubtedly home at that time of the day, but the house was so vast that Sally had no fear of being overheard, or of stumbling into someone in the hall.

Phillip followed submissively along as she led him down the corridor by his cock, turning into his room and locking the door behind them.

"Have you ever licked pussy before, Phillip?"* Sally asked, as she started to strip off her uniform.

"I-I-no," Phillip said. "It's supposed to be in very poor hygiene. Aside from that, the fellows in my fraternity said it tasted like fish. I despise most seafood."

"Well, it tastes a little like fish, but not exactly," Sally said.

She reached behind her back to take off her bra, pleased by Phillip's wide-eyed expression as her enormous, stiff-nippled tits bobbed naked on her chest.

"I wouldn't worry, if I were you. I think you're going to like it a lot. In fact, some men like it so much that I can hardly get them to do anything else to me. And it's certainly an

excellent way to be popular with girls. You'd like that, wouldn't you?"

"Well-" Sally didn't give him a chance to answer. Naked, she sprawled on her back Phillip's bed, staring hungrily at his cock-shaft as she spread her thighs as wide apart as she could. Phillip joined her on the bed without being asked, crouching between her thighs, staring at the pink, pouting lips of her very wet cunt. "It looks attractive," Phillip said. "I'm glad you think so." Sally reached up, cupping the back of his head and pulling him down. "Now it's time to put your mouth on it, Phillip! Go ahead!"

Phillip let himself be pulled down, sprawling on his stomach between her thighs, pressing his mouth firmly on her creamy little fuck-hole. The moaning sounds Sally now heard told her that he enjoyed the taste of her pussy a great deal. Phillip thrust out his tongue, tentatively swiping it between the swollen folds of her pussy-lips.

"Unngggh! Oh, Phillip!" Sally wiggled her naked ass into a comfortable position, cocking her knees up. "Here. Let me open it up a little for you."

She pushed her hands down, pressing her fingers into the soft flesh of her cunt. Then Sally opened her cunt-hole, showing her teenage lover the bright, glistening pink flesh within and the fat, protuberant nubbin of her clit.

"Start licking, Phillip! Go ahead! Licking pussy is good for you!"

Phillip, for once, did as he was told. Obediently he sluiced his tongue over her pink, swollen cunt-lips, moaning repeatedly, obviously loving the taste of pussy-cream more than anything else he'd ever tasted. His licking and sucking became progressively more avid, and his eagerness compensated for his lack of experience. Soon Sally's pussy felt all hot and itchy with her need for a good cum.

"That--that's very good, Phillip!" she panted.

"Unngggh! Oh, do-unh-do you see the little bump at the top! The little thing sticking

out? It sorta looks like it has a hood on it?"

Phillip nodded, not wanting to stop licking her pussy long enough to reply.

"Well, that's my clit, Phillip! That's the part that feels best! Now be a good boy and lick it for me, Phillip! Just lick it and suck it and everything!"

Phillip, again, did as he was told. Now he pushed his hands up, letting Sally withdraw hers as he held open her pussy-lips with his finger-tips. He found her fat, throbbing clit with his probing tongue, licking delicately, experimentally. Sally immediately clutched his head with both hands, her expression contorting with pleasure, her huge, spongy tits jiggling as she fucked her blushing ass-cheeks excitedly off the bed.

"Oh,-suck it, Phillip, suck my clit!" she groaned. "Unngggh! That's so good, darling! Unhh, keep licking!"

Phillip licked and sucked, pressing his tongue on the underside of her aching clit and licking straight up and down. Then he began to vary his tongue strokes, swabbing her clit from side to side, Sally's inner thighs started to twitch as she felt the cum mounting deep inside her body. "You're a fast learner, Phillip! Suck it a little now!"

Phillip pursed his lips around the pink-red clit. He sucked hard, gently but forcefully, puckering his cheeks as if nursing on a tiny cock. Then he went back to straight licking, judging by how hard Sally moved her ass, and the way her inner legs twitched, exactly what most turned her on.

"I'm cumming!" Sally cried suddenly. "Suck my pussy, suck my horny fucking pussy!"

Unngggh! dimming, Phillip! Oh, fuck,oh, shit, I'm cuuummmiiiiinnngggg!" Her naked body writhed violently in orgasm, her stiff nipples tingling, her hairy pussy emitting a heavy flow of juice into Phillip's sucking, probing mouth.

Phillip finally stopped licking her clit so hard, guessing that the intense sensations would be too extreme in the middle of her orgasm. Instead, he tenderly lapped and sucked her throbbing cunt-hole, giving her a chance to taper off from the violent force of her cum.

"Oh, gosh!" Sally panted. She lay still for several seconds, her chest heaving as she stared blankly at the ceiling. Then she thought of her teenage lover's enormous cock, and felt her cunt throbbing all over again, wanting a new pleasure, the special pleasure of getting fucked.

"Get on top of me, Phillip," Sally said suddenly. "I want your cock up my pussy right now!"

Phillip rose to his knees between her spread-eagled thighs, his expression slightly confused as he happily licked pussy-juice from his mouth.

"Why, that tasted simply delicious!" he mumbled.

Then he looked surprised as he looked down, seeing how tremendously his cock had re-stiffened as a result of the pussy-licking. The huge, fat cock-lance was as hard as if he'd never cum at all, pulsing and jerking with another load of jizz.

"Push it up my pussy, Phillip! I need you to fuck me right now!"

Phillip moved forward, until his spongy cockhead twitched before the glistening, swollen lips of Sally's cunt. Impatiently Sally reached down, taking hold of his prick and pulling it in. She whimpered with pleasure as she felt the big fuck-pole pushing into her, stretching her slippery pussy-hole to bursting around the invading thickness of his cock. "Oh, Sally! That feels so good!" Phillip's even more confused expression now made Sally wonder if this was his first experience with fucking. But he didn't give her time to think about it. The licking job he'd already done on her pussy had proven that he was a fast learner.

Phillip leaned forward, the top third of his cock inside her, supporting his shoulders on straight arms as he gazed down at her spectacular body. Then he started fucking.

His movements were clumsy at first, making Sally think again that he was really a virgin. Soon, however, the hung teenage son was fucking with growing assurance, stroking his big, throbbing cock in and out of the new housekeeper's cunt.

"Oh, that's so luscious!" he gasped. "Oh, I've never felt anything so luscious in all my life!"

Phillip let his elbows bend, sprawling flat on top of Sally, crushing her huge, stiff-nippled tits under his chest. He grunted as he thrust his hips down, ramming every inch of his cock up her cunt.

Sally thought she might faint, and was overwhelmed as her pussy-tunnel was so suddenly stuffed with every inch of such a big cock. Phillip just groaned on her shoulder, savoring the sensations of having his meaty cock-lance completely enveloped by a syrupy, throbbing cunt-channel.

"Fuck me, Phillip! Fuck my horny cunt!"

Phillip pulled out slowly, withdrawing until only the crown of his big cock parted her pussy-lips. Then he rammed it back into her belly again, sinking even farther into her cunt.

Sally started fucking, her enormous tits jiggling, wiggling her ass and fucking her hairy cunt-slit onto Phillip's cock. Phillip fucked back to meet her strokes, groaning and sighing as her tight pussy nursed constantly around his hard-on. Soon the naked twosome were fucking in rhythmic unison, with Phillip no longer showing signs of inexperience as he rhythmically pounded his erect fuck-pole in and out of Sally's cunt.

"That's good, Phillip!" Sally gasped. She cocked her legs as high as she could, then eagerly twined both her arms and legs around his naked, heaving body. "Unnggggh! It's making me cum! Unnggggh! Oh, Phillip! Fuck my pussy, fuck my horny little pussy! Make it cum, make it cum!" Phillip started fucking much harder, grunting on her shoulder as he rhythmically slammed his cum-laden hard-on in and out of her sucking, claspng cunt. Sally felt the big cock growing stiffer in her pussy, seeming to reach her womb with every thrust. Soon Phillip was fucking as hard as he could, his knees braced and his lean young ass heaving, pounding his immense cock-shaft into her hairy fuck-hole with all the strength in his loins.

"Fuck my cunt, Phillip, fuck my horny cunt-hole!" Sally cried. Her face was red and contorted with pleasure as she fucked feverishly to meet his rhythm, banging her ass off the bed as fast as she could. "Unh, unh, unh, love your big cock, honey! Fuck me with it! I'm eumm-ing, Phillip! Cumming, cuuummmiiiiinnngggg!,, Her pussy erupted in series of uncontrollable spasms, milking around his giant hard-on, sucking the womb-driving stiffness of his cock. Phillip kept fucking as hard and deep as he could, wincing as the second load of jism churned deep inside his balls. Then the milky white cum abruptly started to spew out of his huge cock, gushing torrentially into Sally's cunt.

"Oh, Phillip!"

Sally kept fucking and wiggling, smiling with shameless joy as she felt squirt after squirt of thick, sticky cum spouting into her pussy, deluging her aching fuck-channel with a raining load of jism.

Phillip fucked more wildly than ever, gasping as his balls drained themselves utterly of their load of jizz. At last he flopped off her naked body, panting loudly as he sprawled on his back.

"Now I'll suck your cock again!" Sally groaned.

Phillip just lay there, too overwhelmed to speak. Sally eagerly curled onto her side next to his hip, then plunged her mouth onto his cock.

His cock had finally begun to soften, and Sally was determined not to give it a chance. Wetly she nursed on young Phillip's big prick, slurping on the pussy-tasting thickness of his fuck-shaft.

Chapter Eight

"That's right, Phillip! Get lots of Vaseline on it!" Sally panted, late that night. "You've got to use lots and lots of lube if you want to fuck a monster cock like yours up some lucky girl's asshole!"

It was, Sally hoped, so late that no one else in the Johnson household would overhear the moaning and groaning she was bound to do when horny young Phillip sank his big cock up her ass. She'd already fucked him once that night, since sneaking to his bedroom a half an hour before. Now that he'd gotten over behaving so obnoxiously, Phillip was as frantically eager a lover as Sally had ever had.

The horny youth now knelt beside her, as naked as she was, his huge prick throbbing as he dipped his fingers back into the jar of Vaseline. He withdrew a thick gob of the jelly, waiting for Sally to spread her ass-cheeks with her fingers again. Sally sighed as Phillip pasted the lube liberally all over her puckered shit-hole.

"Okay, that's enough!" Sally panted. "Time to do some assfucking, Phillip! Oh, gosh, my little shitter just feels so itchy tonight! It needs some good fucking bad!"

Phillip mounted her, his cock throbbing wildly, aiming the spongy, cum-oozing prick-tip at the rubbery ring of Sally's shitter. Sally gasped with pleasure, feeling the meaty cock-lance begin spearing its way up her ass.

There was always something special about feeling her asshole stretch wide for the first time, when some hung stud like Phillip first drilled his cock into her shit-chute.

In-and-in the huge cock pushed, giving Sally's puckered, horny asshole something big and stiff to suck on. Sally bravely continued to hold her ass spread wide,

simultaneously wiggling and thrusting beneath him, fucking her tender, itchy asshole onto the satisfying stiffness of his prick.

"Oh, Phillip, I love it!" she panted. "Fuck my little asshole, Phillip! Oh, yes, yes, shove it all the way in!"

By now Phillip's prick-shaft was securely embedded in her ass-channel. Sally released her blushing ass-cheeks, thrusting both hands under her belly to begin torridly fingerfucking her cunt. Phillip started thrusting steadily on top of her, sinking his cock in farther and farther, moaning as her tight, Vaseline-lubed shit-tunnel sucked around his prick.

"Unh, unh, fuck my asshole! Fuck my horny little asshole!" Sally caught her clit under her fingertip, rolling it feverishly, fucking her tight, sucking asshole onto Phillip's cock. "Do it really hard, Phillip! Awww, fuck my little asshole as hard as you can!"

By now Sally's asshole was so horny, well-stretched and well-lubed that Phillip could thrust easily inside it. He sprawled flat on her jiggling ass-globes, and then he started fucking, panting on her shoulder as he stabbed his mammoth cock in and out of her ass.

Sally felt her shit-channel convulsing immediately, uncontrollably spasming around the bowel-pounding stiffness of Phillip's huge cock. Eagerly she met his strokes, the bedsprings squeaking as she fucked her wet, red, wide-open asshole onto his cock.

"Gonna cum!" she cried, almost shrieking out the words. "Fuck my asshole, fuck my little asshole! My asshole loves your cock, Phillip! Oh, please, it needs a good cum!"

Phillip started assfucking the horny new housekeeper as hard as he could, relentlessly stabbing his blood-bloated cock in and out of the rubbery grip of her ass. Sally's expression contorted with the lewd pleasure as she felt the violent cum searing through her asshole.

"Gumming, Phillip! Fuck my asshole, fuck my itchy little asshole! Gumming,

cuuummm-mmmiiiiingggg!" Her tender, stretched asshole spasmed and sucked, gripping around his pounding cock, clutching it deeply in her shit-chute. Phillip fucked harder than ever, guiding her through her orgasm. Then his cock-lance grew as hard as steel inside her, and his sticky cum started to gush and spout in mid-stroke.

Torrentially it cascaded up Sally's wet, aching asshole, coating the inflamed walls of her shit- channel with a lubricating tide of jizz. Phillip moaned and fucked the young housekeeper harder than ever, emptying all of his cum-juice into the tight grip of her ass.

Gosh, she sure was getting fucked a lot at this place, thought Sally happily, a few minutes later.

She smiled to herself as she crept naked down the hall to her own room, still feeling Phillip's milky cum squishing deep inside her asshole. First Mr. Johnson had been fucking and sucking with her every night. Now his son was doing it too!

Sally let herself into her room, picking her way through the darkness to her bed. Despite all the fucking she'd had that night, she was still horny. Sally wondered briefly if a nice finger-fucking session was in order, but decided against it. She had to give her pussy a rest some time!

Soon, however, Sally realized this was not to be. She'd already begun sliding under the covers when she realized, to her horror, that someone was already in the bed. Sally gasped and reached automatically for the lamp on the nightstand. Even after her eyes adjusted to the light, it took her a moment to recognize the handsome youth now smiling up at her placidly.

It was Kenneth Johnson, Phillip's younger brother.

"Hello," Kenneth said calmly. "Hello yourself," Sally said, and stared at him.

Kenneth pulled his arm out from under the covers and looked at his wristwatch. "I've

been waiting here for forty-five minutes. What took you so long?"

"Well, I'm terribly sorry, Kenneth. If I'd known you were waiting, I'm sure I would have come sooner. Now would you mind telling me what business you have waiting for me in my bed? Without a stitch of clothes on?"

"You're not wearing any clothes!" Kenneth leered at her spectacular body.

"Yes, I know. This is my bedroom. No one's supposed to see me here but me. Now-"
"Were you with my father again?"

"Excuse me?"

"Were you fucking my father again? I know you're doing it with him. Or were you fucking Phillip instead?"

Sally just gaped at him, her eyes opening wide, moving her lips without actually making a sound. Couldn't she keep a secret from anyone in this household? Then Kenneth shocked her again, giving her a matter-of-fact smile as he yanked the covers to the foot of the bed, exposing his naked cock.

"Oh, golly!"

"I'm horny, Sally-," Kenneth said. "I like your body too. It's not fair that daddy and my big brother get to fuck you, and all I get to do is play with myself. I know I'm old enough to fuck! Look at my cock, Sally. Don't you think it's big enough to fuck with?"

It sure was! Incredibly,- despite his tender years, Kenneth Johnson had the biggest cock in the whole family!

He was shorter than Phillip, and looked much younger, though they were actually close in age. He was also more slender, and perhaps that was why his cock looked so huge in comparison. In any case, the kid now lying before her had one of the most memorably huge pricks that Sally had ever seen.

And it was so stiff! Rhythmically, the long, meaty shaft of fuck-meat twitched over Kenneth's stomach, swollen to bursting with a ball-clogging load of jizz. The cock-knob was fat, red and spongy-looking, and the whole top third of his cock glistened with a sheen of oozing cum. Sally's mouth literally watered as she looked at his cock-lance, watching the meaty prick twitching over his belly.

"See how hard it is? I know I've got a big cock, Sally!" Kenneth looked up at her, his cock pulsing over his belly harder than ever. "All the guys in school tease me about it! I get so horny when I think about you fucking my father and big brother! Can't you teach me about fucking too?"

"Oh, you poor dear." Sally dropped her hand, trembling with new cocksucking passion, shuddering as she wrapped her fingers tightly around the blood-beating stiffness of Kenneth's cock. The meaty cock immediately throbbed wildly as she wrapped her fingers around it, oozing cum-juice onto her hand. Sally smiled at Kenneth as she started jacking the big cock hard and fast, making more and more cum ooze out of the cock-tip.

"Oh, Sally!"

"There, there, Kenneth. Is this making your big cock feel better?"

"It sure is!"

"I'll bet your big cock needs a good sucking now, huh?" "I think so too!" "All right, Kenneth. I'll be very happy to take care of this big beauty for you. Why don't you be a good boy, now, and sit up on the edge of the bed?"

Kenneth did as he was told, grinning with anticipation as he slid his legs over the edge of the bed and sat up. Sally knelt before him, groaning as she confronted the helmet-shaped crown of his enormous, suckable cock. The massive prick kept pulsing, obviously bloated with jism, guaranteed to shoot another tremendous bellyful of cock-sap down her throat.

"You're awfully horny tonight, aren't you, Kenneth?" Sally asked. She wrapped her fingers tightly around his fuck-pole and started jacking it rapidly up-and-down.

"Oh, that feels good!" Kenneth sighed.

"Have you been thinking about me when you play with yourself, Kenneth?"

"I sure have!"

"About me sucking your cock? Or fucking me?"

"Both! Everything!"

"Well, let's just see what I can do to make your dreams come true!"

Sally lowered her head, hungrily planting a wet kiss on the flared, oozing tip of Kenneth's big cock. She thrust out her tongue, digging it into the piss-hole, lapping up the oozing cum. Then she hungrily lapped and licked his giant cock from crown to root, coating his meaty prick with spit.

"Suck it now, Sally! Oh, please!" Sally opened her mouth wide, plunging her lips onto the aching tip of his cock-meat. She thrust the big cock as far down her throat as she could, nearly choking herself in her eagerness to slurp in all of his meat. Sally shut her eyes, compressing her pink lips wetly around the blood-beating stiffness of the prick-shaft. Then she fell into a familiar, feverish cocksucking rhythm, nursing and slurping

hungrily on the cum-drooling stiffness of young Kenneth's cock. "Oh, Sally! Oh, that feels so awfully good!" Young Kenneth gazed down at her with a horny, disbelieving expression, shocked and excited to see how wetly Sally's stretched lips clung to his cock.

"Unngggh! That's making my cock feel so good, Sally! Oh, yes, please suck harder! Unh, unh! Suck my cock!"

Gosh, she sure had been lucky recently, getting to suck the juice out of all these big pricks! Sally tightened her grip around the fat root of Kenneth's hard-on, beginning to jack and stroke the meaty cock much faster than before.

Soon her hand was a blur, whacking on his prick as hard as she could move her wrist. Kenneth's cock responded by growing even stiffer, beating on the roof of her mouth. Sally knew it wouldn't be much longer before the hung, horny kid showered her tonsils with a spewing load of cum.

Harder and harder she sucked on the tasty cock, listening to her slurping, gurgling sounds of cocksucking ecstasy filling the bedroom. Sally flared her nostrils, panting for air as she nursed on the big prick. Contentedly she fucked her face up and down on the enormous, aching fuck-pole, desperate to slurp out another load of jizz.

"Unngggh! Oh, Sally, my cock's so hard! It's harder than it's ever been! Please suck harder!" Kenneth clutched her head with both hands, fucking his boyish hips urgently off the bed. "Suck my cock, suck my stiff, fucking cock! Unh, unh! I need to cum!"

Sally sucked cock as hard as she could, her cheeks rhythmically puffing up and puckering in again, her hand a blur as it raced over his long, meaty prick. More and more cum-sap oozed out of the cock-tip, and she lovingly lapped up every drop with her swirling, swiping tongue. Then the cock abruptly grew as hard as iron, seconds away from shooting the white torrent of jism down her throat.

"I'm cumming, Sally! Please, oh, please, I'm cumming!"

The giant cock started to spew, pulsating uncontrollably between her lips, spraying great gobs of cock-juice down the horny housekeeper's throat.

Deliriously Sally clung to the erupting cock-lance, loving the taste of his cock-cream. Again and again the sappy cum fountained out of his prick, giving her the bellyful of cock-milk she still craved above all other things.

"Ummllpp," Sally gurgled, making the strangled sound as she whimpered while still swallowing cum. Lovingly she continued to fuck her face on his still-shooting cock, whipping her fist up and down, pumping out every droplet of jizz.

"Oh, boy!" Kenneth moaned, when it was over. "That was a really good one, Sally! I never knew my cock could feel like that before!"

"Lie on the bed!" Sally panted. Her enormous tits jiggled as she rose to her feet.

"Excuse me?"

"I said lie on the bed!" Sally demanded impatiently. "On your back! You want me to teach you about fucking now, don't you?"

Kenneth did as he was told, sprawling on his back with his meaty cock still pulsing stiffly over his belly. Sally mounted him, planting her knees on the bed to either side of his hips. Eagerly she reached between her thighs, her giant tits swinging pendulously over his chest as she directed his wet cock-tip into her furry cunt.

Sucking the load out of his prick had set off a veritable furnace inside her pussy. Sally knew she couldn't last another minute without feeling her itchy little cunt-hole stretching around another big cock.

"Oh, Sally! You're going to teach me about fucking now, aren't you?"

"You fucking bet I am!"

The massive cock was going in now, stretching her hairy pussy-hole, sinking into the gripping wetness of her cunt. Sally leaned forward, holding Kenneth's shoulders for support. Then she started fucking and bucking in a frenzy of fuck passion, slamming her tight, juicy pussy onto his huge, womb-reaching cock.

"This is what it feels like, Kenneth!" she panted. "Now fuck me back, Kenneth! Fuck me, fuck me, fuck my horny cunt!"

Kenneth stared up at her dazedly, watching her huge, milk-white tits swinging over his face, looking lower to watch his veined cock-shaft pushing in and out of her cunt. Then he started fucking to meet Sally's rhythm, making the bed-springs squeak as he started fucking his giant cock in and out of her cunt.

"Harder!" By now Sally's voice was very loud, but she was too horny to care. Her expression contorted as she felt the huge cock seeming to go in deeper and deeper, stuffing her lower body utterly with hard prick. "Unngggh! So horny! Fuck my cunt! Make it cum, Kenneth, make it cum!"

Kenneth fucked wildly, as hard as he could, grimacing and holding onto her hips, eagerly thrusting his giant cock-shaft in and out of her throbbing, juice-emitting cunt. Sally felt her ravished pussy-hole growing wetter and wetter, sucking spasmodically around the cock as her cum approached. She bucked and wiggled her blushing ass-cheeks in a frenzy of raw passion, fucking the naked teen as hard as she could.

"Fuck my pussy, fuck my horny little pussy!" she gasped. "Unngggh! I'm cumming, Kenneth!"

Cumming, I'm cuuummmiiinnnggg!"

Her pussy erupted into violent orgasm, gripping his pelvis-hammering cock, oozing cunt-juice all over his giant, pussy-stretching prick. Kenneth kept fucking wildly beneath her, guiding the new housekeeper through the force of her orgasm.

Suddenly, just as Sally started to recover, she felt two strong hands on her back, pushing her down. The next thing she knew, she was sprawled flat on Kenneth's stomach, with her huge tits squashed on his chest.

His cock was still inside her, buried to the hilt. Sally squealed as strong hands peeled open her peach-shaped ass-globes, exposing the pink, lube-glistening ring of her recently fucked shitter.

"Awwwk! What on earth!" Sally squealed, turning her head to see who it was. "Phillip!"

"I want some sloppy seconds!" Phillip grinned.

Apparently Sally's moans and groans had awakened Phillip and made him horny again. Now he obviously wanted another fuck up Sally's tight little asshole! Sally just lay there, her furry pussy-hole pulsing around Kenneth's cock-shaft, feeling Phillip peeling her ass-globes wider, thrusting his spongy cock-tip on her rubbery asshole.

She'd never been double-fucked before. Sally looked down at Kenneth, seeing the dazed, horny expression on the younger son's face as his cock continued to pulse deep inside her pussy. Then Sally winced as she felt Phillip's huge cock plowing deep inside her shit-tunnel, stretching the rubbery walls of her asshole for the second time that night.

But now, with a cock up her pussy at the same time, Phillip's prick felt much, much bigger. Sally shuddered, shutting her eyes and grimacing as the indescribable sensation of double-fucking enveloped her. Both of the boys had incredibly large cocks, and getting fucked by both at the same time made them feel even larger.

Only a thin, fleshy membrane separated her twin fuck-channels, and now that membrane was being stretched to bursting by the twin, throbbing cocks burrowing deep inside her. For once, Sally didn't start fucking immediately. Instead she lay still, panting on Kenneth's face, gasping and whimpering as inch after inch of Phillip's giant cock speared up the sucking tenderness of her shit-tunnel.

"Oh, Phillip!" she gasped. "Oh, it feels so fucking biiiiig!"

Phillip just grunted in response, wincing as he felt her powerful asshole sucking and contracting around his hard cock. Her asshole was still red, open and well-lubed from the furious assfucking session he'd enjoyed with her earlier. Still, it was much tighter than fucking her cunt. Phillip had to twist hard, forcing his cock into her, sinking it relentlessly into the heat of her ravished ass.

"Fuck me!,, Sally gasped suddenly. Both of the cocks were deep inside her now, probing the most secret depths of her loins. There was no pain at all, no matter how much her tender, already well-fucked asshole had heeded to stretch to accommodate Phillip's prick.

Instead there was only pleasure, the most delicious pleasure she'd ever known. Her pussy and shit-hole seemed to be throbbing in unison now, juicing heavily as they sucked and gripped the two, fueking cocks.

"Fuck me!" Sally cried again.

At last she started fucking between them, eagerly fucking her wet, hairy pussy onto Kenneth's cock one moment, then thrusting her stretched asshole onto his older brother's prick.

"Hard, hard, both of you! Unh, unh, so horny, I'm so fucking horny! Oh, fuck my pussy, Kenneth! Fuck my asshole, Phillip! Hard, hard, make me cum!"

Phillip started fucking swiftly, sprawled flat on top of the naked new housekeeper, driving his stiff cock in and out of her ass. Kenneth eagerly met his big brother's rhythm, clutching Sally's hips as he rammed his equally huge cock in and out of her cunt.

Then both of the naked sons were fucking her in unison, stabbing their cocks into her cunt and asshole as hard as they could. Sally struggled madly to meet their rhythm, the sweat dripping off her naked body as she did her best to fuck two huge pricks at the same time.

Again and again the big cocks packed her helpless body, stuffing her pussy and asshole, making her whole body throb in anticipation of a long, violent cum.

"Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me good!" Sally gasped, almost shrieking out the words. "Unh, unh, gonna cum now! Fuck my pussy, fuck my asshole! Oh, shit, I'm cumming! Cuuummmmmmmiiiiinnngggg!" Violently her naked body burst into orgasm, spasming helplessly, her pussy spewing cunt-oils onto Kenneth's racing cock-shaft, her rubbery asshole flexing around Phillip's prick. Kenneth was the first to dump his load. The younger son gasped as he heaved his hips high off the bed, drilling his huge cock as far into Sally's pussy as it would go. Sally's cum was intensified as she felt the sticky white load of cum fountain-ing into her pussy, basting the glistening walls of her cunt.

"I'm cumming too!" Phillip grunted. * 'Cuuummmmmiiiiinnngggg!"

Phillip came down hard, ramming his cock to the hilt in her asshole as the sappy load of jism boiled out of his balls. Sally felt the sticky load spouting and streaming up her ass, coating her tender, well-fucked shit-channel with a soothing load of cum. Hornily she continued to fuck and grind between the two hung, horny sons, flexing her fucking and shitting muscles, helping them shoot out every drop of their cock-cream.

It was Kenneth who noticed first that the bedroom door had opened again. Abruptly he stopped fucking, his eyes bulging wide as he saw who it was. Sally noticed his expression and turned to stare too.

"Oh, boy!" Kenneth gasped. "Father!"

Chapter Nine

"And I've got my own little pool inside, and my own billiards room, and a Jacuzzi, and golly, just about everything!"

Sally was gushing with pride as she led Uncle Dick through her lavish new home.

"And just wait until you see the bedroom, Uncle Dick! It's the most spectacular thing in the whole wide world!"

"You certainly have done well for yourself, young lady," Uncle Dick said as he followed behind.

"I mean, imagine a regular person like me owning a glorious house like this! Mr. Johnson just gave it to me! No strings attached, practically. Except that I have to keep being their housekeeper for the next ten years, and gosh, I surely don't mind that at all!"

"That just goes to show the advantages of getting to know some rich folks," Uncle Dick said. His kindly face flushed with pride as he admired some of Sally's new furnishings. "You sure have come up in this world, Sally!"

"I guess I sure have."

"Of course, I suppose I should have known it all along." Uncle Dick looked sheepish. "Seeing as how pretty you are. It's just a wonder that a girl as beautiful as you didn't stumble into good fortune sooner."

"Oh, Uncle Dick! You're making me blush!"

"It's the truth, Sally." Then Uncle Dick looked serious. "I just hope you'll still have time for me, now that you've hit the big time."

Sally stopped in her tracks, looking at her Uncle Dick in horror. It took her a moment to realize that he was actually serious.

"I can imagine the sort of men you'll be meeting now," Uncle Dick continued, his head down, staring at his toe as he slid it back and forth on the lush hall carpet. "Big shot executives, and wealthy, eligible young men like the Johnsons. Don't worry, Sally. I'll forgive you, even if you don't have time anymore to pay a visit."

"Why, Uncle Dick! I can't believe you'd think such a thing!"

"Well-" "Now you get into the bedroom right now! I'll just show you how likely I am to forget about you!"

Sally half-led, half-pushed Uncle Dick into the nearest bedroom, shutting the door firmly behind her. Uncle Dick stared at her as she started ripping off her clothes.

"What-what're you doing?"

"I'm going to fuck you, that's what!" Sally exclaimed. "First I'm going to suck your cock, and then I'm going to give you the fucking of your life! That ought to show you just how much I've forgotten about you!"

By then the busty young blonde was completely naked. Her huge tits jostled spongily as she dropped to her knees in front of her hung uncle, ripping open his belt and hauling

his baggy pants down his ankles.

As usual, Uncle Dick had forgotten to wear underwear. His giant cock hung heavily between his thighs, already beginning to swell with blood and jism. Sally hefted the meaty prick, immediately beginning to jack it hungrily. Soon Uncle Dick's cock was as hard as iron, standing out of his cock-fur to pulse and jerk lewdly in front of her face.

"Ummm, what a beauty!" Sally purred. Her hand was a blur now, whipping up and down Uncle Dick's cock. "I just don't care how many men I meet, Uncle Dick! You've still got the best cock I've ever sucked in my life!"

With these words, Sally opened her mouth wide and plunged her lips onto the blood-beating knob of Uncle Dick's prick. Feverishly she stuffed the meaty cock down her throat, nearly gagging in her eagerness to suck in all of his cock.

Sally shut her eyes, concentrating on the sensations of cocksucking. Then she started slurping on the tasty cock very hard, puckering and bellowing her cheeks around the cum-laden length of fuck-meat.

"Ohhh, Sally!" Uncle Dick dropped his hands, shuddering with pleasure as he curled his fingers in her blonde hair. "Yes, that's a good little girl! Work out on it, Sally! Oh, my!"

Sally started sucking cock as hard as she could, determined to show Uncle Dick how much she loved him by giving him a cocksucking he'd remember for a long, long time. Up-and-down she bobbed her head, her giant, fat-nippled tits jiggling as she shamelessly fucked her face with his prick. Contentedly the naked blonde slurped and gurgled, making lots of noise as she bestowed on his cock the hardest, wettest sucking she knew how to give.

"Oh, Sally! Sally, you're incredible! You're making me cum, already! Oh, oh, Sally!"

The white cum started spouting, making his huge cock tremble between her lips as it tossed out great, sappy droplets of jizz. Insatiably Sally clung to the juice-spraying cock,

sucking and gulping happily, her fist whipping tirelessly over his cock-stalk.

When she finally popped his big prick out of her mouth, Uncle Dick looked embarrassed.

"I-I came too fast," he mumbled. "No, you didn't!" Sally giggled. "Look at how hard it still is, Uncle Dick! Now you get to fuck me!"

Uncle Dick shook his head dazedly as Sally rose and pushed him flat on his back on the bed.

The next thing he knew, the fuck-hungry blonde had already mounted him. Sally planted her knees on the bed to either side of his hips, reaching between her thighs to take hold of Uncle Dick's huge prick.

"Watch it go in, Uncle Dick!"

He did, raising his head, watching as Sally fit the cock into her pussy, and its massive thickness started to disappear into her slippery, sucking fuck-hole. Sally moaned with pleasure, wiggling and humping her ass, helping the huge, steely cock sink all the way up her buttery cunt.

Then she started fucking herself on it, holding onto Uncle Dick's shoulders, her enormous tits bouncing and jiggling over his face as she happily fucked her tight little pussy up and down on his cock.

No, she sure wouldn't forget about her hung, loving uncle! No matter how many men she got to suck and fuck at the Johnson estate, Sally Monroe wasn't about to forget who her true friends really were!

End